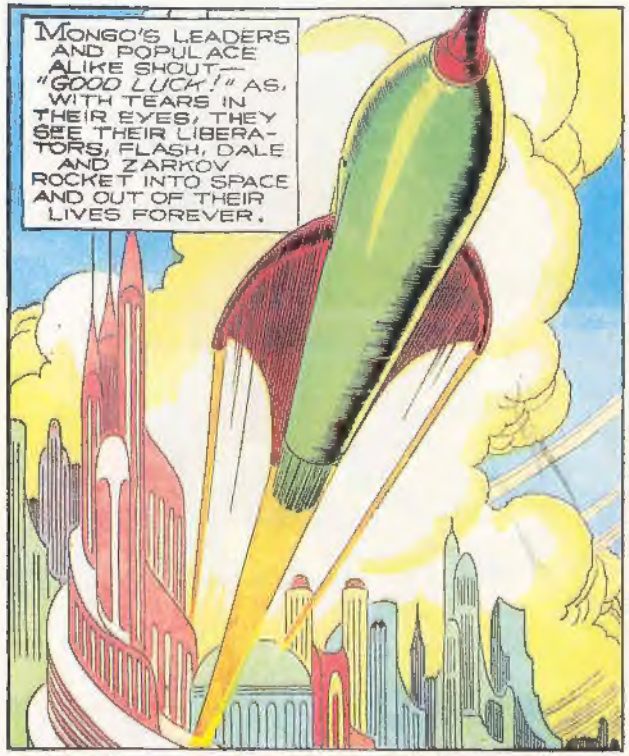
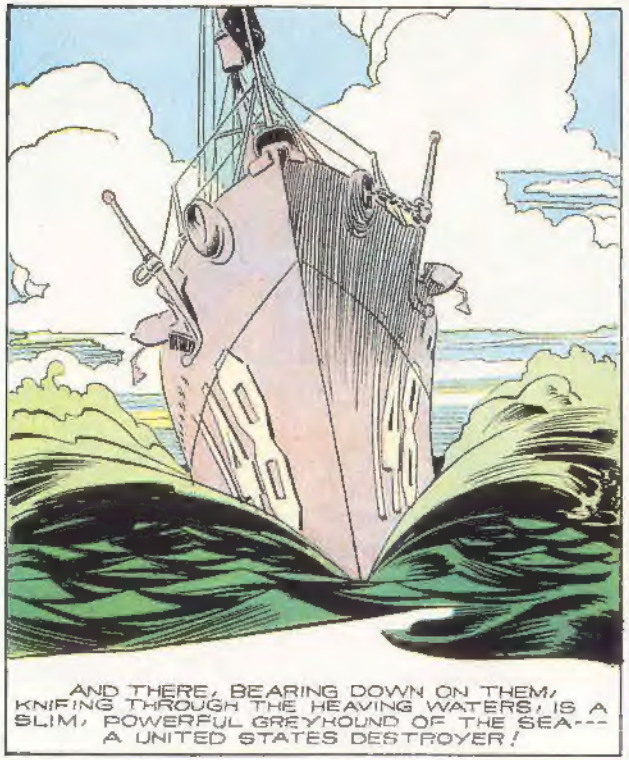


Copr. 1941, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved.

SHAKEN, BUT UNHARMED, FROM THEIR CRASH LANDING IN THE ATLANTIC OCEAN, DALE, FLASH AND ZARKOV SCRAMBLE OUT OF THEIR SINKING ROCKET-SHIP, TAKING WITH THEM A CANISTER OF RADIUM, A BOOK OF FORMULAS AND TWO RAY-GUNS.

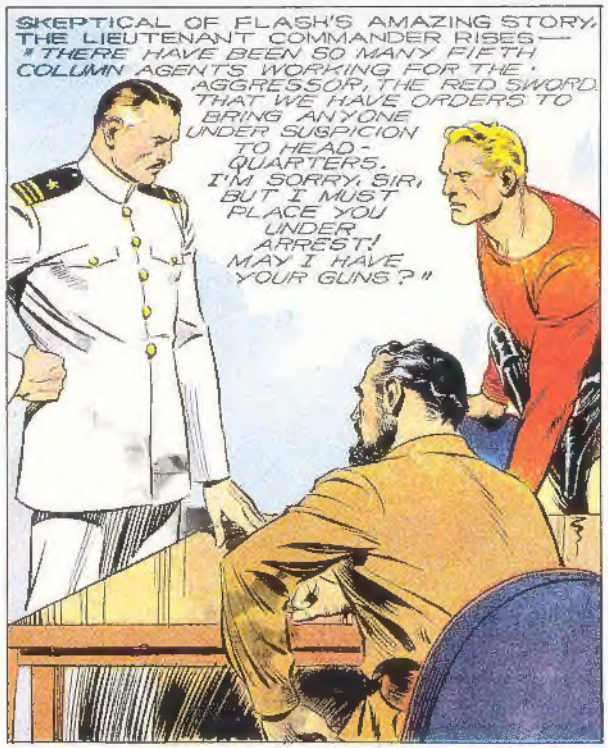
ATOP THE ROLLING SPACE-SHIP, FLASH ADJUSTS ONE RAY-GUN TO DISCHARGE SMOKY JETS--- THEN, AT REGULAR INTERVALS, HE STARTS FIRING DISTRESS SIGNALS— "COURAGE!" HE SAYS, "I THINK I SAW A SHIP AS WE WERE FALLING!"

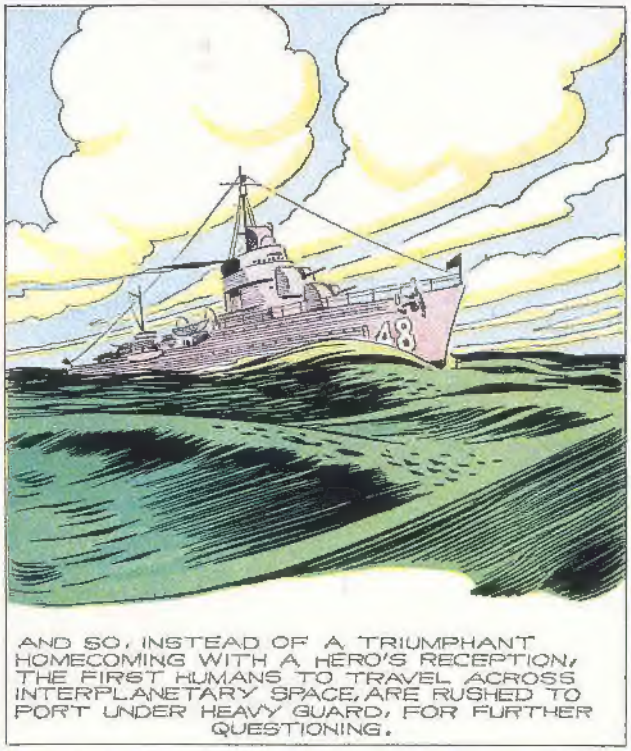
SUDDENLY, DALE SQUEALS EXCITEDLY— "LOOK! LOOK, DARLING! YOU WERE RIGHT---"


AND THERE, BEARING DOWN ON THEM, KNIFING THROUGH THE HEAVING WATERS, IS A SLIM, POWERFUL GREYHOUND OF THE SEA--- A UNITED STATES DESTROYER!

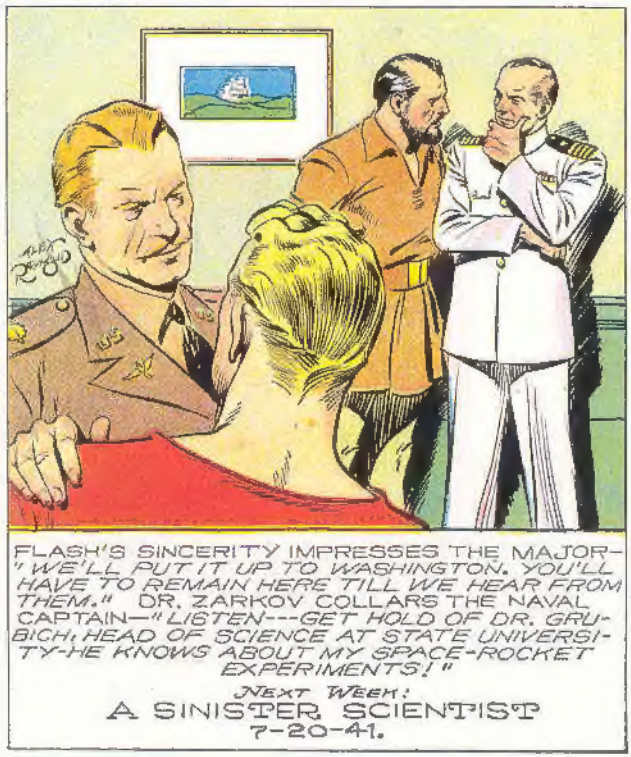
SAFELY ON THE DECK OF THE DESTROYER, FLASH BEGS THE LIEUTENANT-COMMANDER TO SALVAGE THE ROCKET-SHIP—"IT'S FULL OF WEAPONS FOR OUR DEFENSE!" BUT THE OFFICER IS NATURALLY SUSPICIOUS THAT THIS IS SOME TRICK OF THE RED SWORD'S AIR FORCE—"NO--WE CAN'T TOW IT, ANYWAY---"

AS THE OFFICER TURNS AWAY, ZARKOV MUTTERS FURIOUSLY—"MAKE THEM SAVE IT! HOLD UP THE OFFICER---IT'S FOR THE GOOD OF DEFENSE!" BUT FLASH SHAKES HIS HEAD—"HE'S DOING HIS DUTY---AND I WOULD NEVER DRAW A GUN ON ANYONE IN MY COUNTRY'S UNIFORM!"
NEXT WEEK: UNDER GUARD
7-13-41.

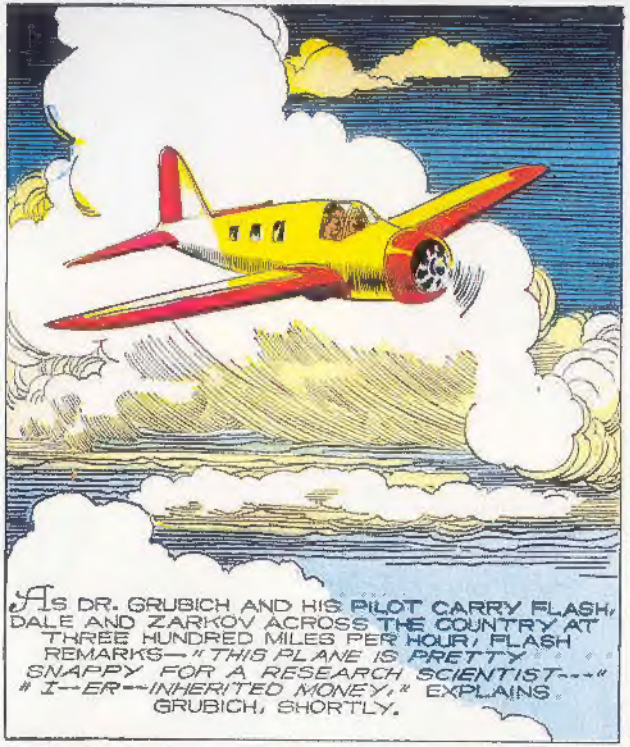


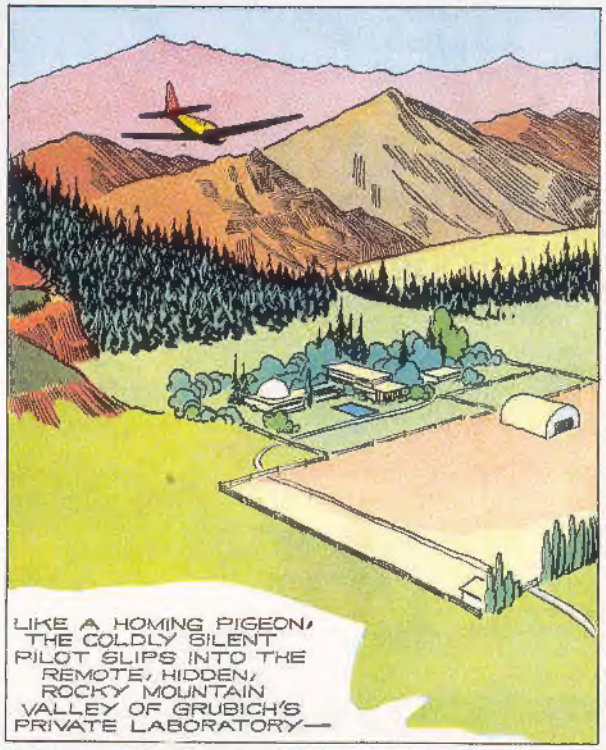


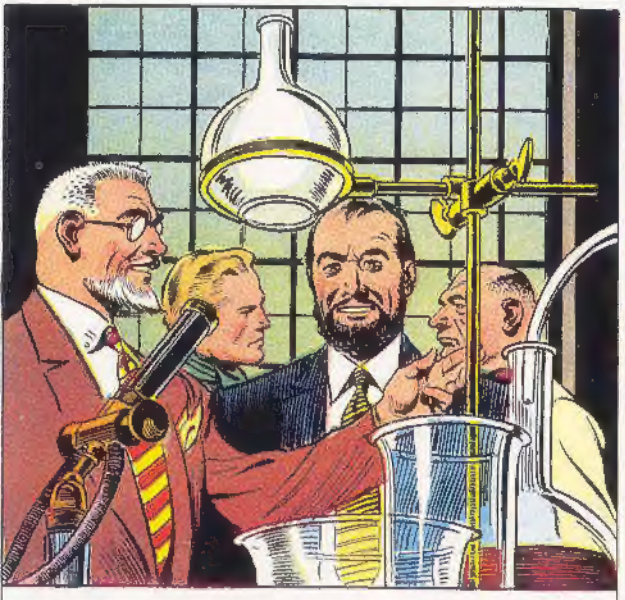
Copr. 1941, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved.



FLASH, DALE AND ZARKOV HAVE ROCKETED TO EARTH TO HALT THE WORLD-WIDE CONQUESTS OF THE RED SWORD—
THEY ARE BEING POLITELY, BUT SECURELY, DETAINED; HOWEVER, UNTIL MILITARY AND NAVAL INTELLIGENCE CAN CHECK THEIR INCREDIBLE STORY—
DR. GRUBICH, SCIENCE HEAD OF STATE UNIVERSITY, IS STRANGELY DISTURBED WHEN TOLD THAT MAJOR DANVER, OF THE U.S. ARMY AIR CORPS, WANTS TO SEE HIM. BUT DANVER ONLY BRINGS ZARKOV'S MESSAGE—"YES, MAJOR," SAYS GRUBICH, "I REMEMBER ZARKOV. I'LL SEE HIM."
ZARKOV EAGERLY GREETS THE PROFESSOR, HIS ONE-TIME COLLEAGUE AND RIVAL. SWIFTLY HE RECOUNTS THEIR EXPERIENCE IN SPACE-TRAVEL TO THE PLANET MONGO AND GIVES CONVINCING SCIENTIFIC PROOFS—
GRUBICH REPORTS TO MILITARY INTELLIGENCE—"INTERPLANETARY TRAVEL—WHAT NONSENSE! THIS CLIPPING SHOWS THAT POOR ZARKOV HAS BEEN TRYING CRAZY ROCKET FLIGHTS FOR YEARS! THE CRASH MUST HAVE AFFECTED THE OTHER TWO! I'LL GIVE THEM MEDICAL TREATMENT, IF YOU'LL RELEASE THEM IN MY CARE!"
CAUTIONING MAJOR DANVER NOT TO TELL THE PRISONERS THAT THEY ARE TO GET MEDICAL CARE, GRUBICH TELLS THEM—"I CONVINCED WASHINGTON! YOU'RE FREE TO WORK OUT YOUR NEW DEFENSE WEAPONS IN MY LABORATORY!"
MAJOR DANVER, SUSPICIOUS, FOLLOWS GRUBICH'S CAR TO A PRIVATE AIRPORT WHERE GRUBICH HURRIES FLASH, DALE AND ZARKOV INTO HIS PLANE AND TAKES OFF FOR HIS LONELY MOUNTAIN LABORATORY—
NEXT WEEK: THE RED SWORD'S SPY
7-2-41.
Copr. 1941, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved.

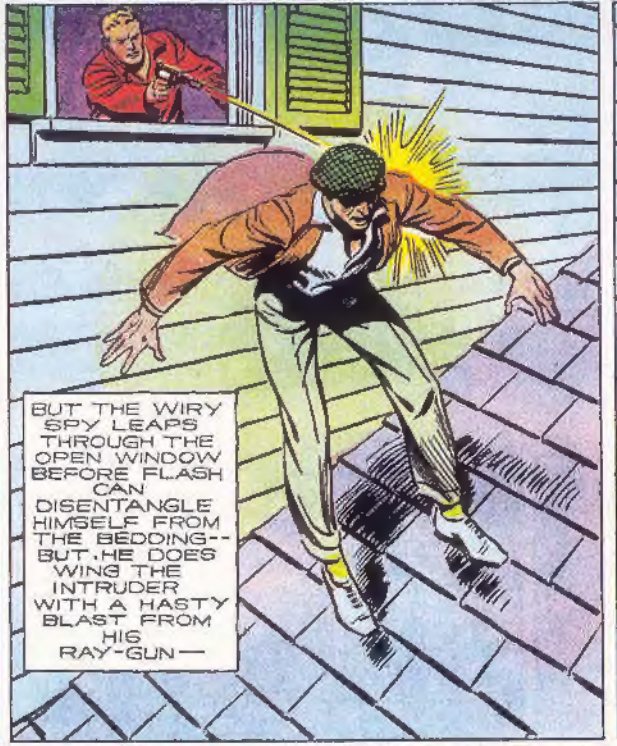






Copr. 1941, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved.

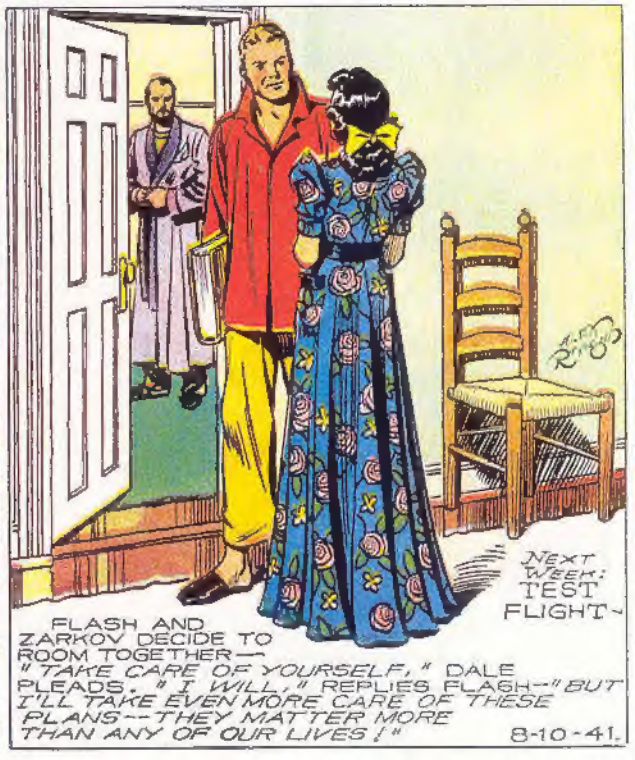
IN DR. GRUBICH'S MOUNTAIN HOME FLASH SLEEPS WITH THE FORMULA BOOK AND THE PRECIOUS RADIUM BY HIS SIDE. HE AWAKENS SUDDENLY TO FIND A PROWLER IN HIS ROOM—


BUT THE WIRY SPY LEAPS THROUGH THE OPEN WINDOW BEFORE FLASH CAN DISENTANGLE HIMSELF FROM THE BEDDING--BUT HE DOES WING THE INTRUDER WITH A HASTY BLAST FROM HIS RAY-GUN—

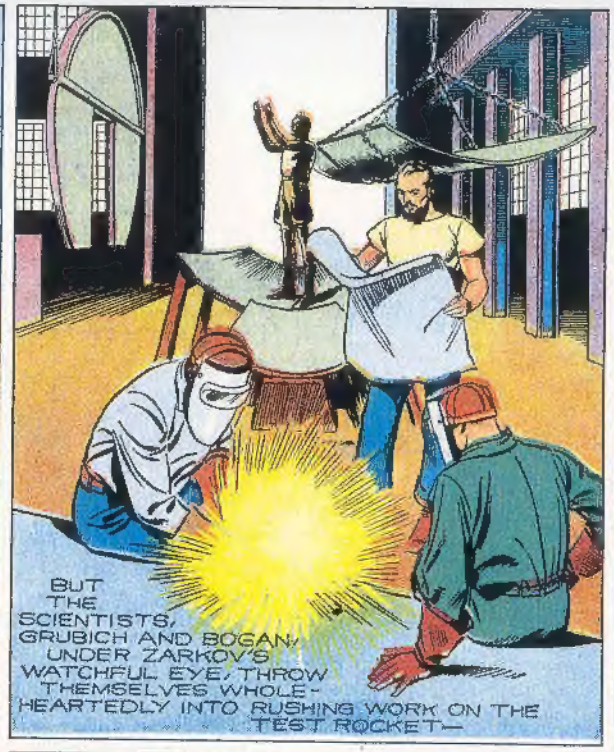
A WATCHMAN, HEARING THE COMMOTION, RUSHES TO INVESTIGATE--AND THE SPY PLUMMETS DOWN ONTO THE WATCHMAN'S BACK.

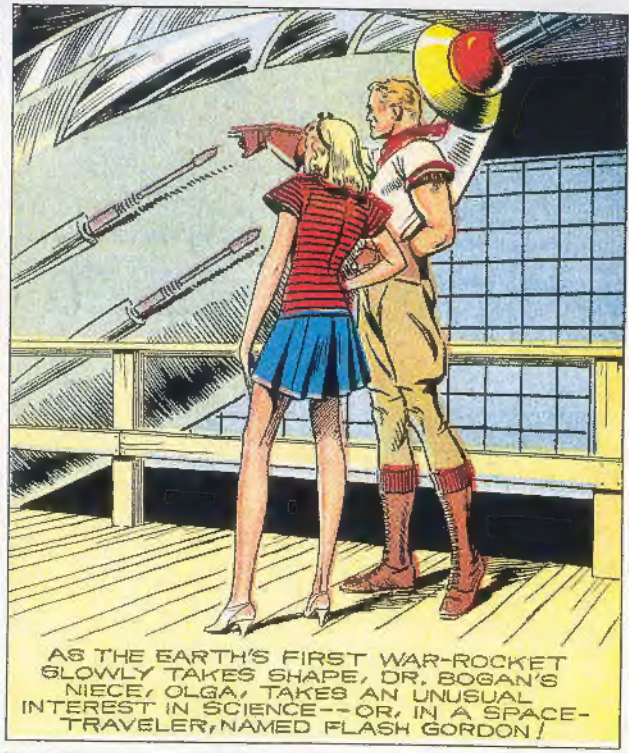
THERE ARE TWO SHOTS--- FLASH REACHES THE SCENE TO FIND GRUBICH'S PILOT STANDING BY THE DEAD WATCHMAN— "I WAS ON MY WAY TO THE HANGARS WHEN THIS FELLOW RAN INTO ME, COMING FROM YOUR ROOM. HE SHOT ME--I GRABBED HIS GUN AND---"

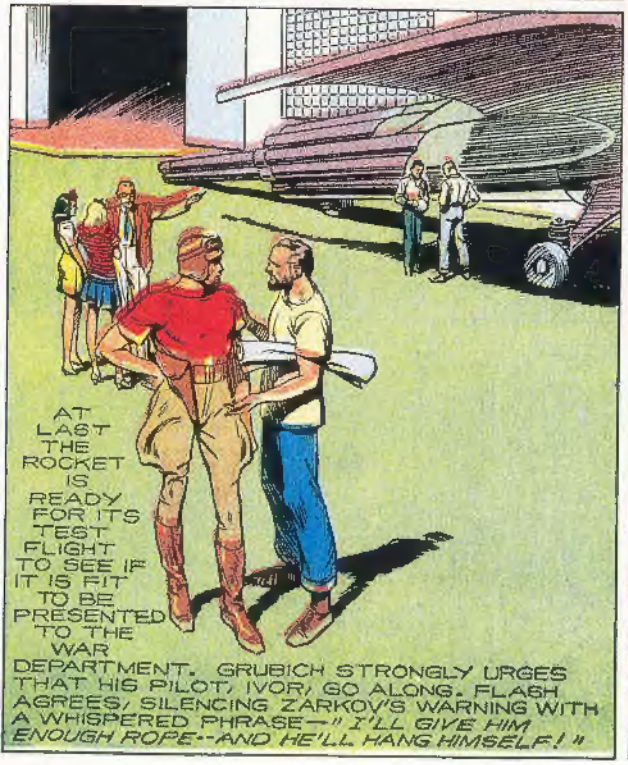
DR. GRUBICH APPEARS DEEPLY SHOCKED AND WORRIED OVER A SPY'S ATTEMPT TO STEAL FLASH'S DEFENSE DATA—"I NEVER SUSPECTED MY WATCHMAN WAS A SPY OF THE RED SWORD!" FLASH SAYS NOTHING--BUT HIS EYES, BORING INTO THE BACK OF THE PILOT'S HEAD, SPEAK VOLUMES!
Copr. 1941, King Features Syndicate, Inc.


FLASH AND ZARKOV DECIDE TO ROOM TOGETHER— "TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF," DALE PLEADS. "I WILL," REPLIES FLASH--"BUT I'LL TAKE EVEN MORE CARE OF THESE PLANS--THEY MATTER MORE THAN ANY OF OUR LIVES!"
NEXT WEEK: TEST FLIGHT
8-10-41.

DURING THEIR FIRST NIGHT AT DR. GRUBICH'S REMOTE MOUNTAIN RETREAT, A PROWLER ATTEMPTS TO STEAL FLASH AND ZARKOV'S PRICELESS DEFENSE PLANS—
"THERE IS SOMETHING PHONY ABOUT THIS WHOLE SET-UP!" FLASH TELLS ZARKOV THE NEXT MORNING—"WHY HAVEN'T WE HEARD FROM THE WAR DEPARTMENT? CAN WE TRUST GRUBICH, BOGAN OR THE PILOT, IVOR?"

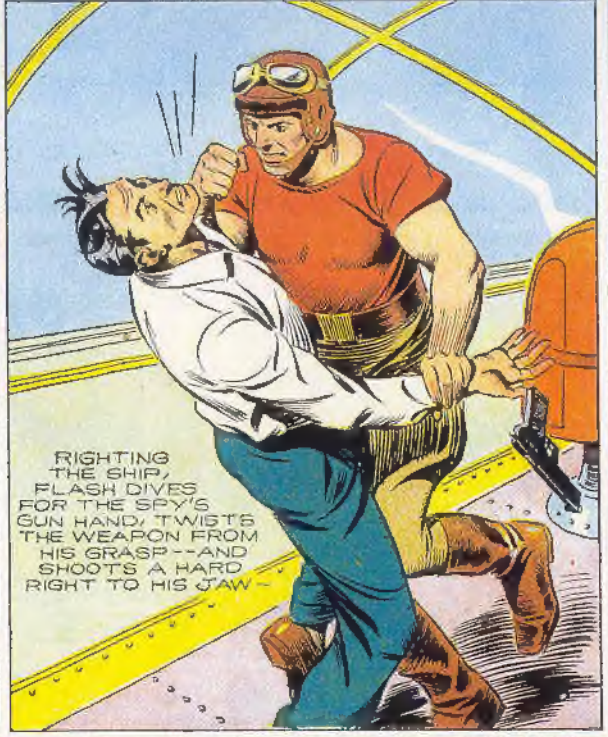

BUT THE SCIENTISTS, GRUBICH AND BOGAN, UNDER ZARKOV'S WATCHFUL EYE, THROW THEMSELVES WHOLE-HEARTEDLY INTO RUSHING WORK ON THE TEST ROCKET—

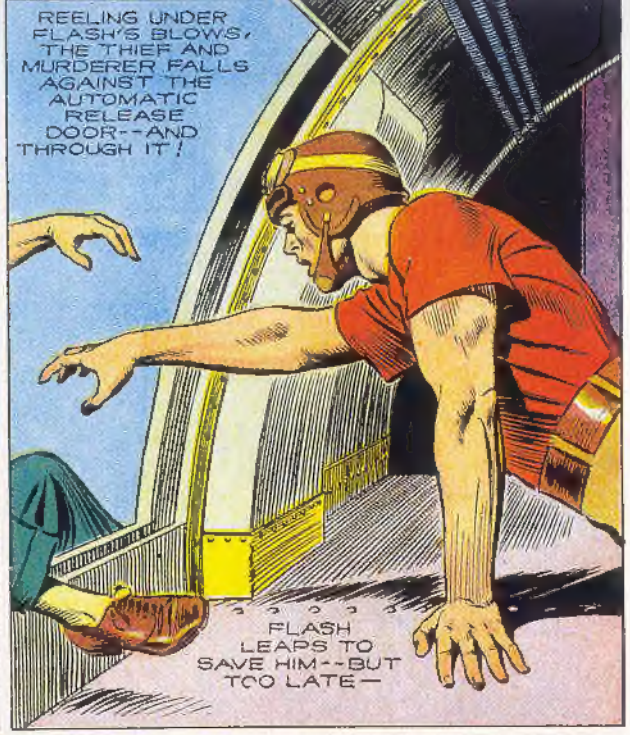

AS THE EARTH'S FIRST WAR-ROCKET SLOWLY TAKES SHAPE, DR. BOGAN'S NIECE, OLGA, TAKES AN UNUSUAL INTEREST IN SCIENCE--OR, IN A SPACE-TRAVELER, NAMED FLASH GORDON!


AT LAST THE ROCKET IS READY FOR ITS TEST FLIGHT TO SEE IF IT IS FIT TO BE PRESENTED TO THE WAR DEPARTMENT. GRUBICH STRONGLY URGES THAT HIS PILOT, IVOR, GO ALONG. FLASH AGREES, SILENCING ZARKOV'S WARNING WITH A WHISPERED PHRASE—"I'LL GIVE HIM ENOUGH ROPE--AND HE'LL HANG HIMSELF!"

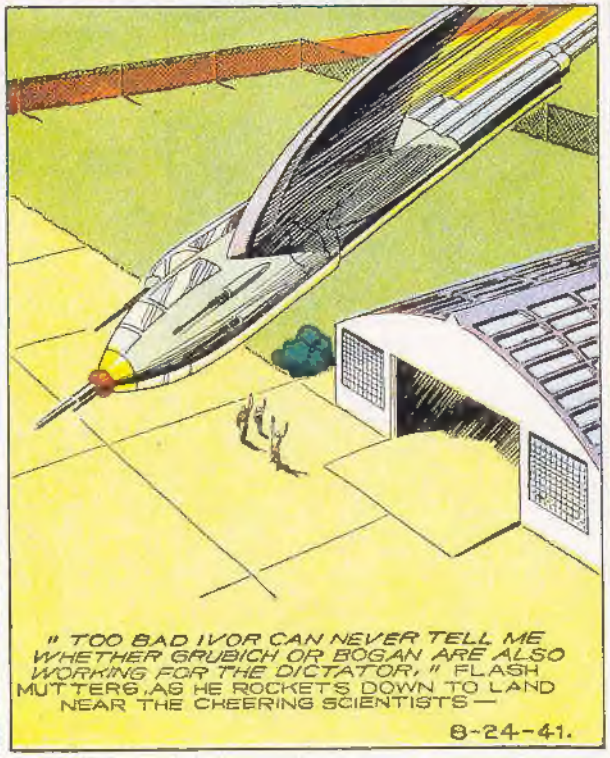
WITH FLASH'S SKILLED HANDS AT THE CONTROLS, THE ROCKET TAKES OFF SMOOTHLY AND MANEUVERS PERFECTLY. IVOR WATCHES EVERY MOVE WITH COLD SHREWDNESS, AS IF TRYING TO MASTER THE TECHNIQUE OF HANDLING THE SPEEDY CRAFT IN ONE LESSON—
© Copr. 1941, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved.

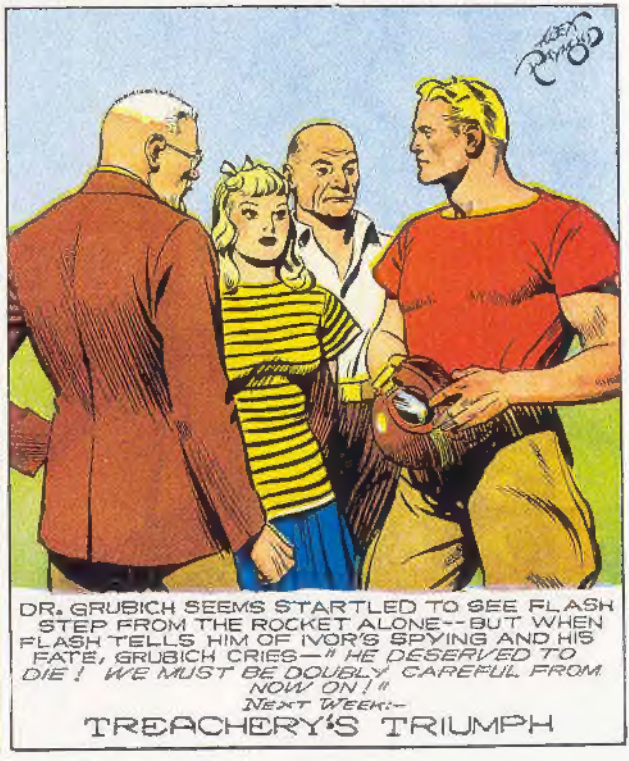
BEHIND FLASH'S BACK, CAREFUL TO MAKE NO SUDDEN MOVE THAT MIGHT GIVE AWAY HIS DEADLY PURPOSE, IVOR DRAWS HIS AUTOMATIC---
NEXT WEEK:
FATAL LANDING
8-17-41.

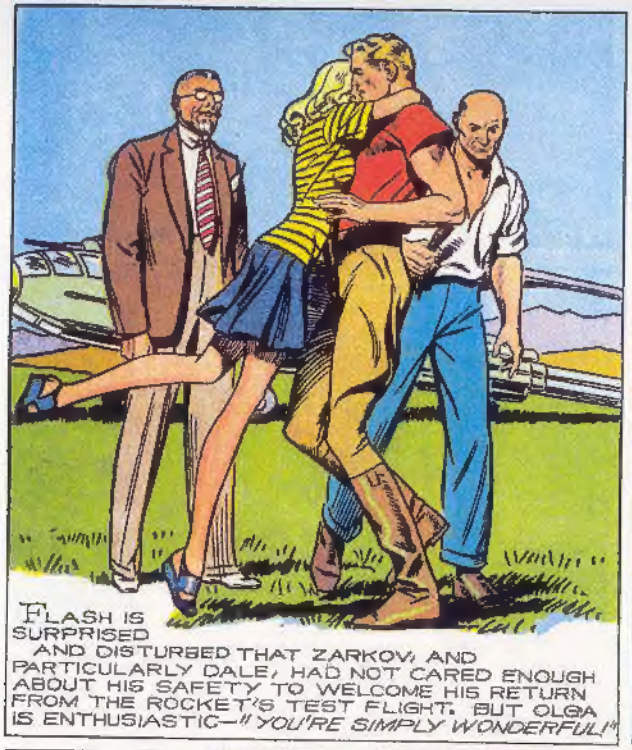


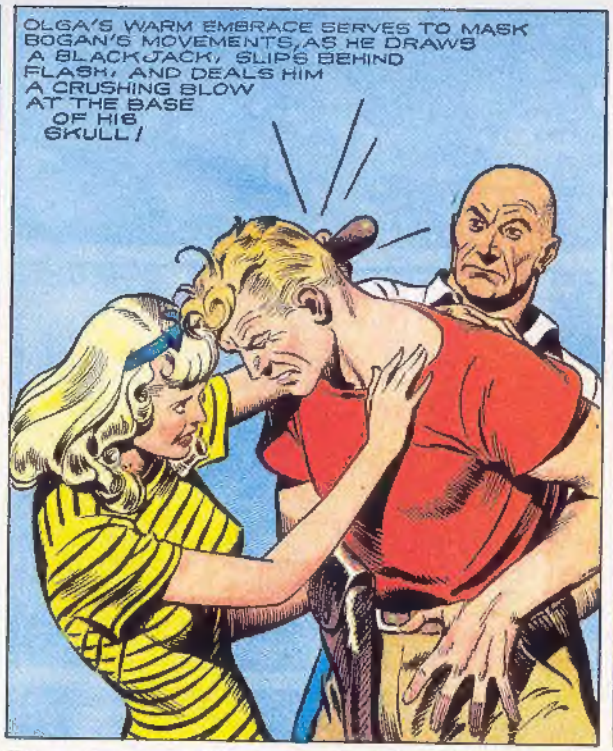


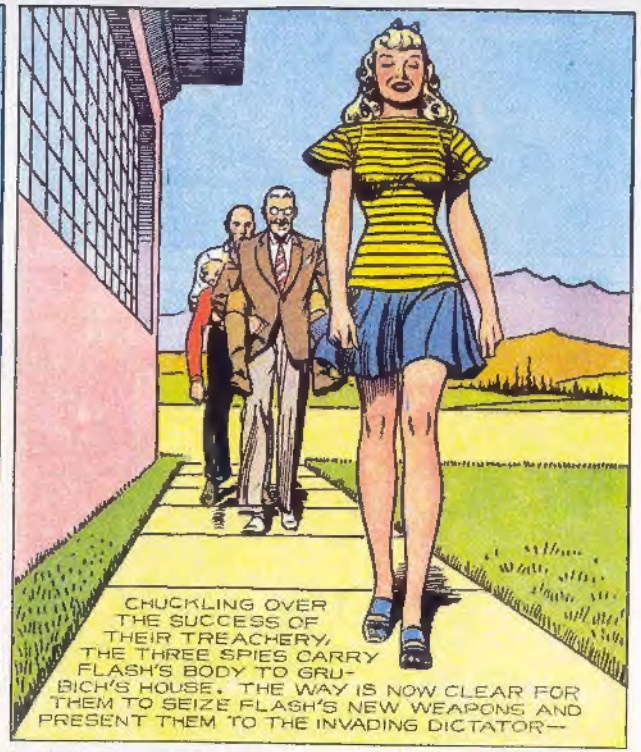
Copr. 1941, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved.



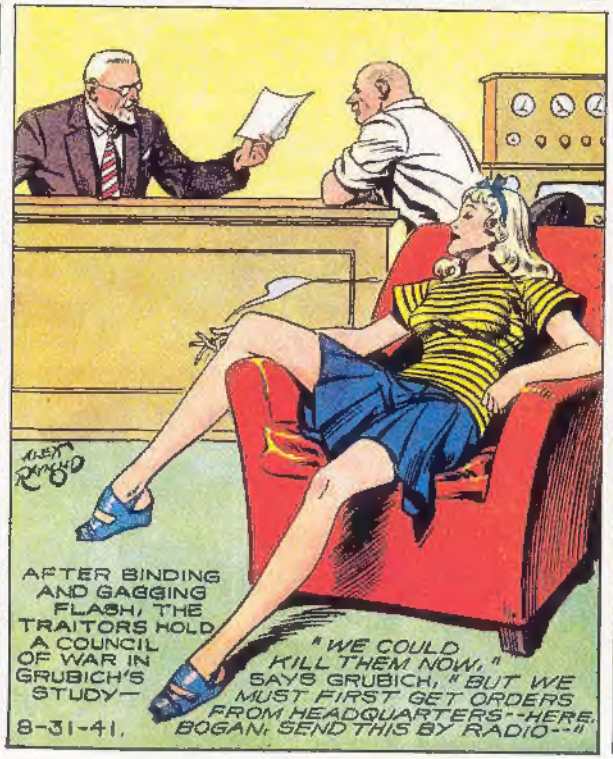



FLASH IS SURPRISED AND DISTURBED THAT ZARKOV, AND PARTICULARLY DALE, HAD NOT CARED ENOUGH ABOUT HIS SAFETY TO WELCOME HIS RETURN FROM THE ROCKET'S TEST FLIGHT. BUT OLGA IS ENTHUSIASTIC—"YOU'RE SIMPLY WONDERFUL!"

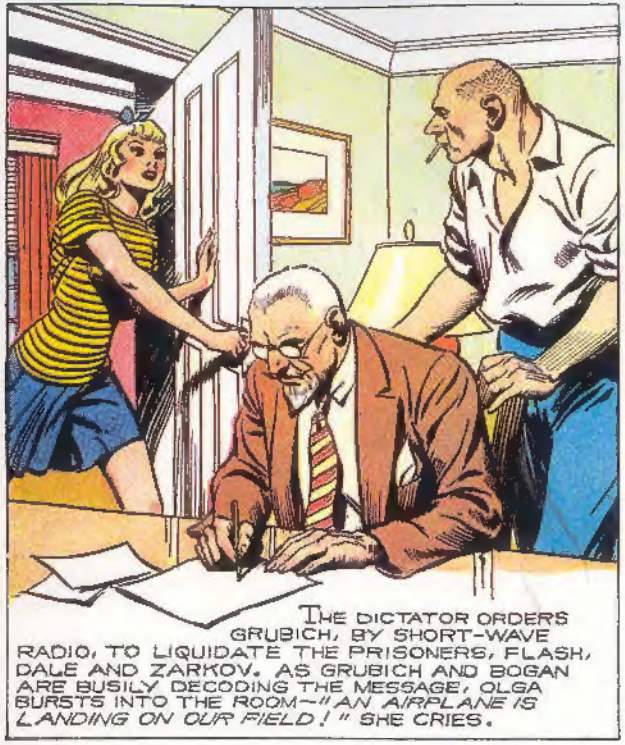

OLGA'S WARM EMBRACE SERVES TO MASK BOGAN'S MOVEMENTS, AS HE DRAWS A BLACKJACK, SLIPS BEHIND FLASH, AND DEALS HIM A CRUSHING BLOW AT THE BASE OF HIS SKULL!


CHUCKLING OVER THE SUCCESS OF THEIR TREACHERY, THE THREE SPIES CARRY FLASH'S BODY TO GRUBICH'S HOUSE. THE WAY IS NOW CLEAR FOR THEM TO SEIZE FLASH'S NEW WEAPONS AND PRESENT THEM TO THE INVADING DICTATOR—

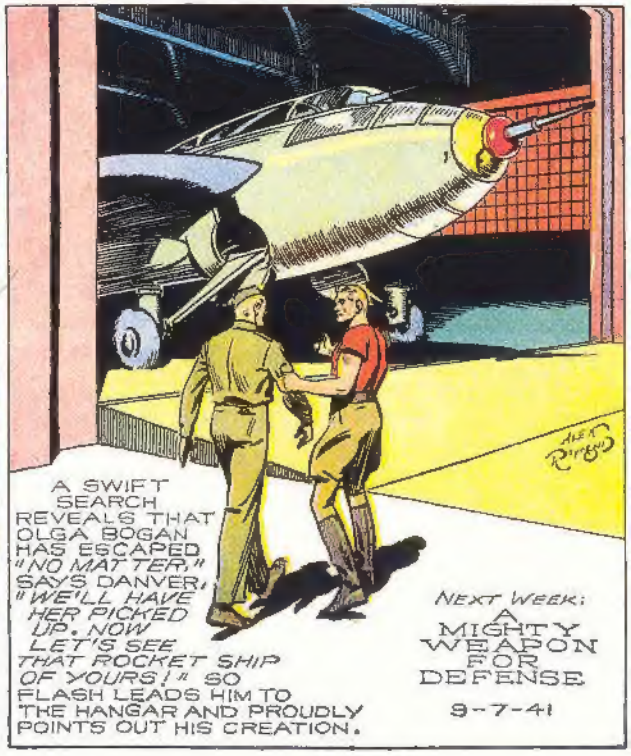
THEY CARRY FLASH INTO A SOLIDLY-BUILT, CELL-LIKE ROOM IN WHICH ZARKOV AND DALE ARE ALREADY IMPRISONED—
Copr. 1941, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved.

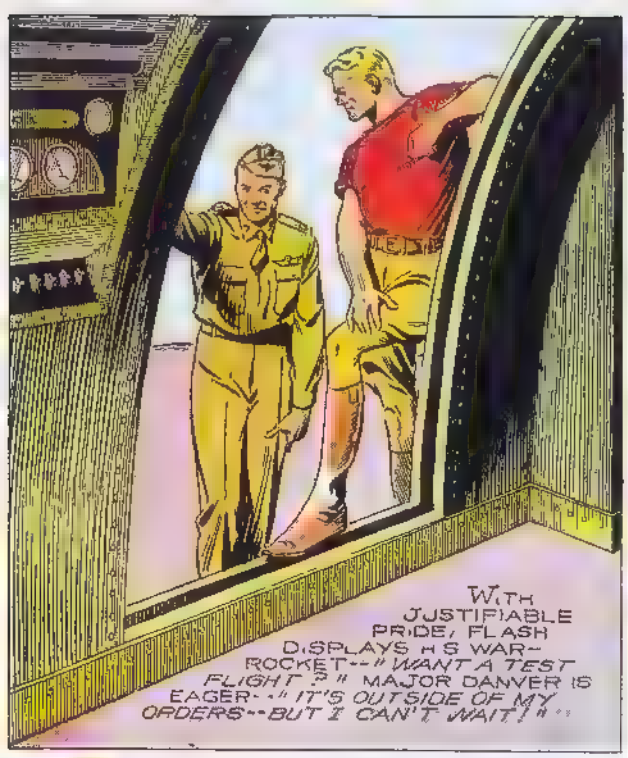

AFTER BINDING AND GAGGING FLASH, THE TRAITORS HOLD A COUNCIL OF WAR IN GRUBICH'S STUDY—
"WE COULD KILL THEM NOW," SAYS GRUBICH, "BUT WE MUST FIRST GET ORDERS FROM HEADQUARTERS--HERE, BOGAN, SEND THIS BY RADIO--"
8-31-41.

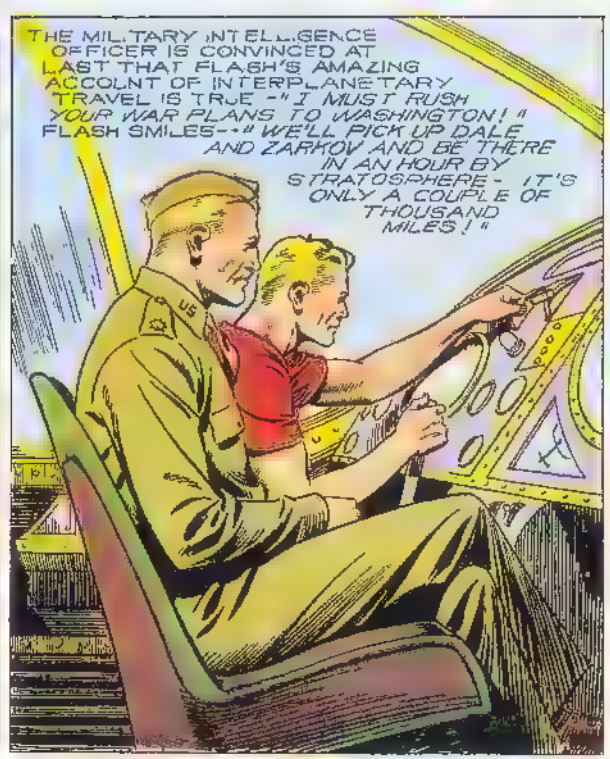
TRAVEL
MEANWHILE, THE LONG ARM OF MILITARY INTELLIGENCE IS REACHING OUT. TRACING A SUSPICIOUS LOAD OF ALUMINUM, MAJOR DANVER REACHES A ROCKY MOUNTAIN TOWN—"THEY LOADED A PLANE AND FLEW NORTH," A FREIGHT AGENT TELLS THE MAJOR.
NEXT WEEK: ORDERS TO KILL—



Copr 1941, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved.

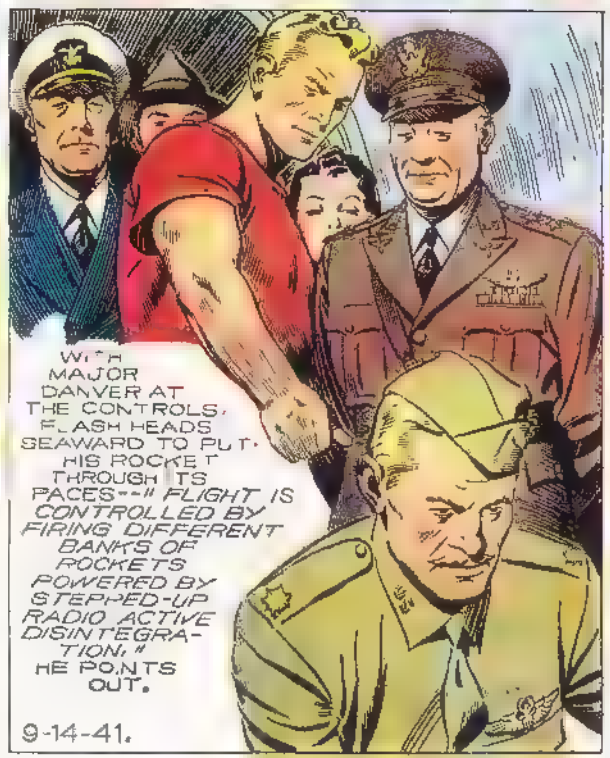


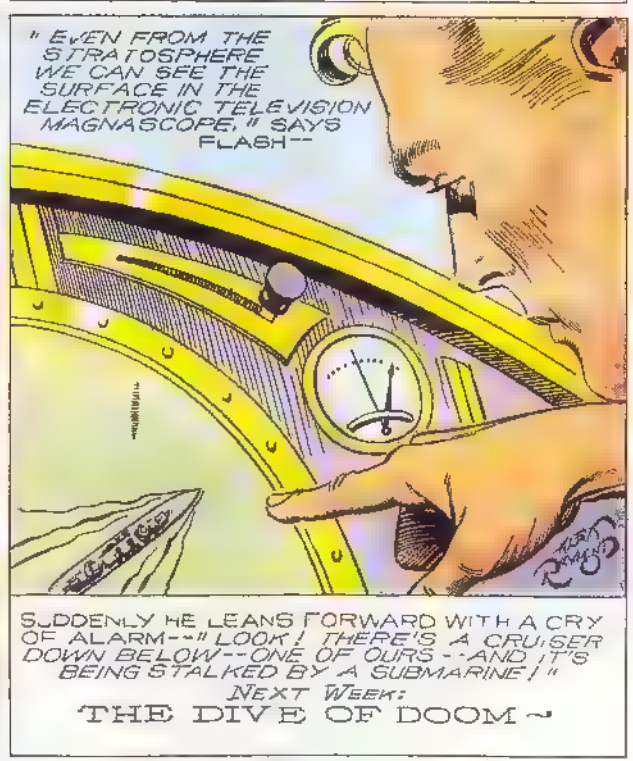

WITH JUSTIFIABLE PRIDE, FLASH DISPLAYS HIS WAR-ROCKET--"WANT A TEST FLIGHT?" MAJOR DANVER IS EAGER--"IT'S OUTSIDE OF MY ORDERS--BUT I CAN'T WAIT!"

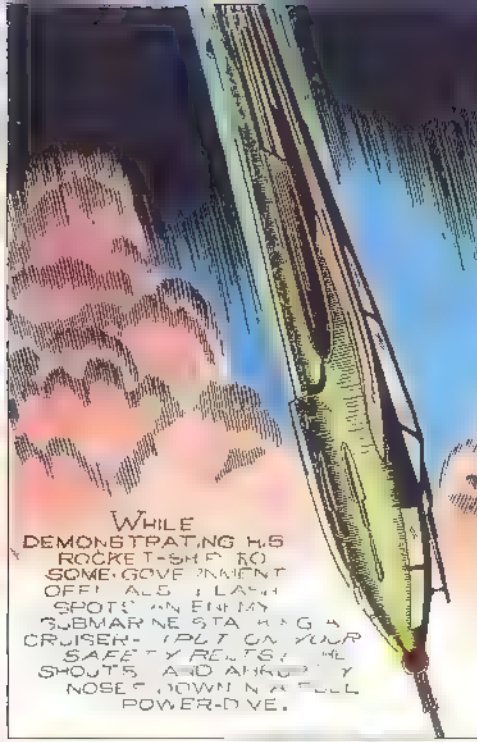

THE MILITARY INTELLIGENCE OFFICER IS CONVINCED AT LAST THAT FLASH'S AMAZING ACCOUNT OF INTERPLANETARY TRAVEL IS TRUE--"I MUST RUSH YOUR WAR PLANS TO WASHINGTON!" FLASH SMILES--"WE'LL PICK UP DALE AND ZARKOV AND BE THERE IN AN HOUR BY STRATOSPHERE--IT'S ONLY A COUPLE OF THOUSAND MILES!"

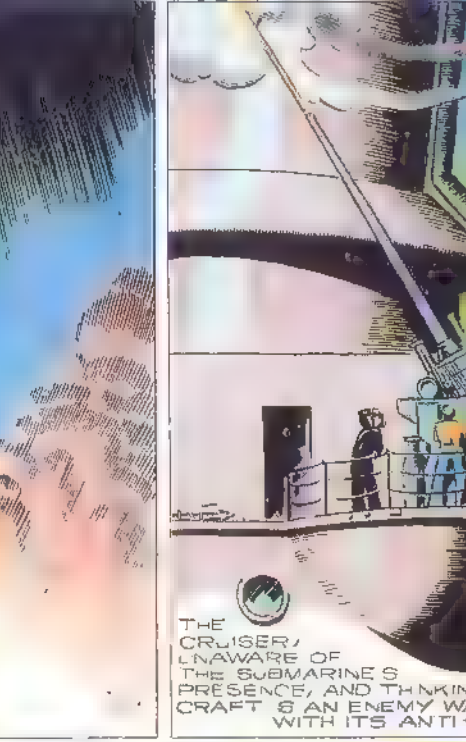
THE NATION'S CAPITOL, WITNESS OF MANY DEVELOPMENTS IN A SWIFTLY CHANGING WORLD, BEHOLDS ANOTHER, AS FLASH GORDON GUIDES THE EARTH'S FIRST WAR-ROCKET OVER ITS MAJESTIC DOME.

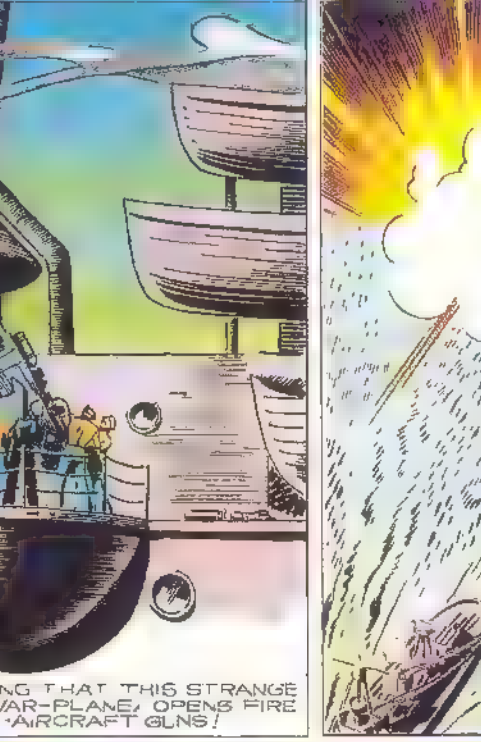
EXCITED OFFICIALS ARE SWIFTLY ASSEMBLED TO INSPECT THE STRANGE NEW DEFENSE WEAPON. WHILE ZARKOV GOES INTO CONFERENCE ON PRODUCTION PROBLEMS, FLASH EXPLAINS HIS ROCKET TO MILITARY, NAVAL AND CIVIL EXPERTS.
Copyright King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved.

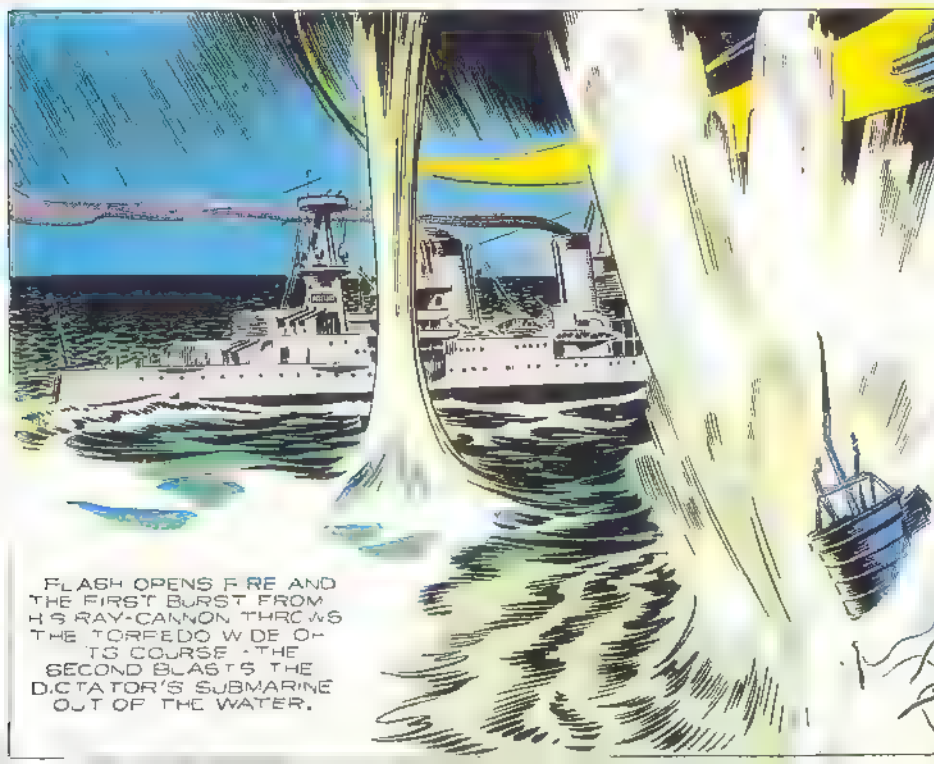

WITH MAJOR DANVER AT THE CONTROLS, FLASH HEADS SEAWARD TO PUT HIS ROCKET THROUGH ITS PACES--"FLIGHT IS CONTROLLED BY FIRING DIFFERENT BANKS OF ROCKETS POWERED BY STEPPED-UP RADIO ACTIVE DISINTEGRATION," HE POINTS OUT.
9-14-41.

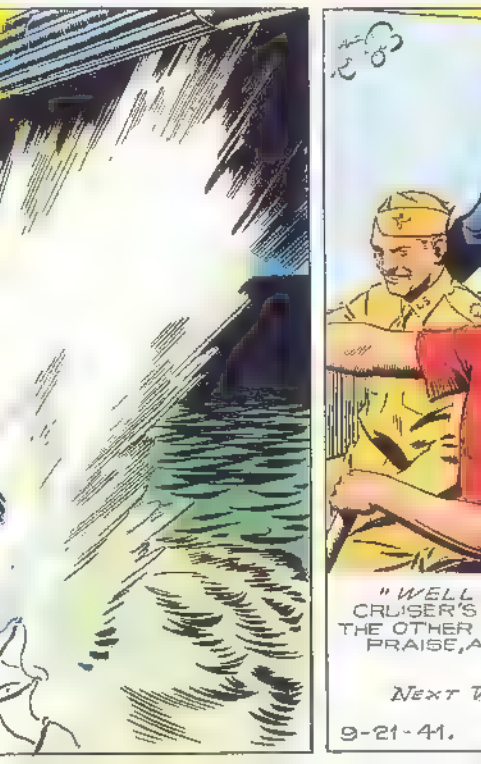

"EVEN FROM THE STRATOSPHERE WE CAN SEE THE SURFACE IN THE ELECTRONIC TELEVISION MAGNASCOPE," SAYS FLASH--
SUDDENLY HE LEANS FORWARD WITH A CRY OF ALARM--"LOOK! THERE'S A CRUISER DOWN BELOW--ONE OF OURS--AND IT'S BEING STALKED BY A SUBMARINE!"
NEXT WEEK:
THE DIVE OF DOOM~

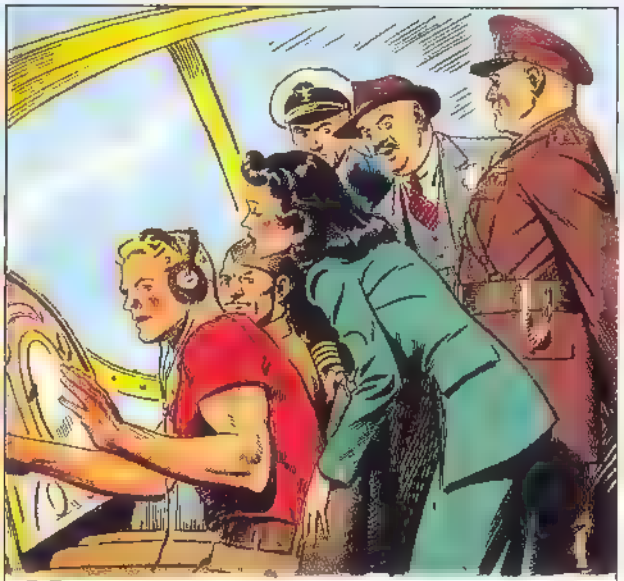

WHILE DEMONSTRATING HIS ROCKET-SHIP TO SOME GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS, FLASH SPOTS AN ENEMY SUBMARINE STALKING A CRUISER—"PUT ON YOUR SAFETY BELTS!" HE SHOUTS AND ALMOST BY NOSE DOWN IN A FULL POWER-DIVE.


THE CRUISER, UNAWARE OF THE SUBMARINE'S PRESENCE, AND THINKING THAT THIS STRANGE CRAFT IS AN ENEMY WAR-PLANE, OPENS FIRE WITH ITS ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNS!


ALTHOUGH THE SHELLS BURST DANGEROUSLY CLOSE, FLASH DOES NOT SWERVE FROM HIS COURSE. THEN HE SEES THAT THE SUBMARINE HAS LAUNCHED A TORPEDO AT THE CRUISER!

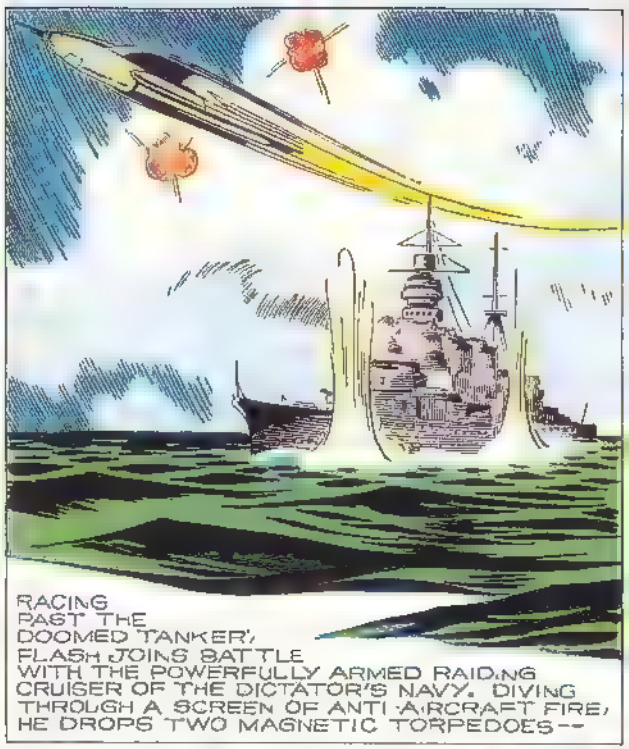

FLASH OPENS FIRE AND THE FIRST BURST FROM HIS RAY-CANNON THROWS THE TORPEDO WIDE OF ITS COURSE. THE SECOND BLASTS THE DICTATOR'S SUBMARINE OUT OF THE WATER.


"WELL DONE!" SIGNALS THE GRATEFUL CRUISER'S FLAGS, AND MAJOR DANVER AND THE OTHER GOVERNMENT OBSERVERS ECHO THE PRAISE, AS FLASH ZOOMS BACK INTO THE HEAVENS.
NEXT WEEK: ENEMY RAIDER
9-21-41.

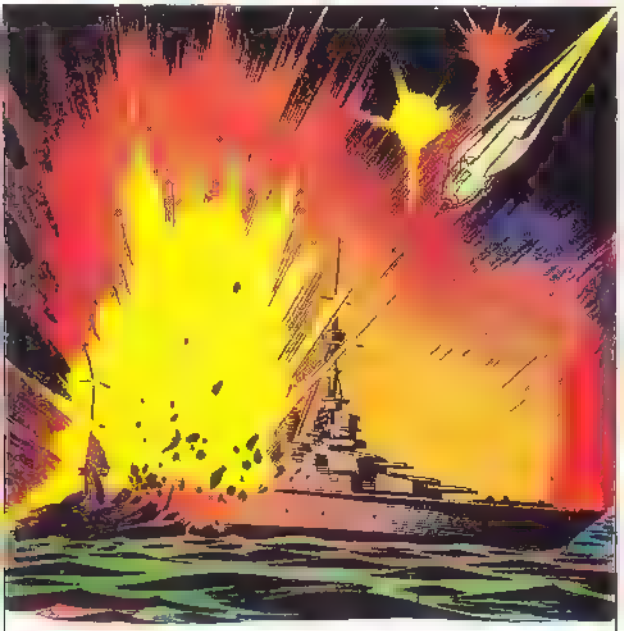


WHILE DEMONSTRATING HIS ROCKET-SHIP TO GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS, FLASH GETS A RADIO S.O.S.--"A WARSHIP IS SHELLING ONE OF OUR TANKERS!" "LET'S GO!" HE CRIES--BUT VANNOSS, THE CIVILIAN OBSERVER, WHO IS TO REPORT TO CONGRESS, SURPRISINGLY OBJECTS--"NO! GO BACK TO THE AIRPORT! WE MIGHT ALL BE KILLED!" HE SHOUTS.

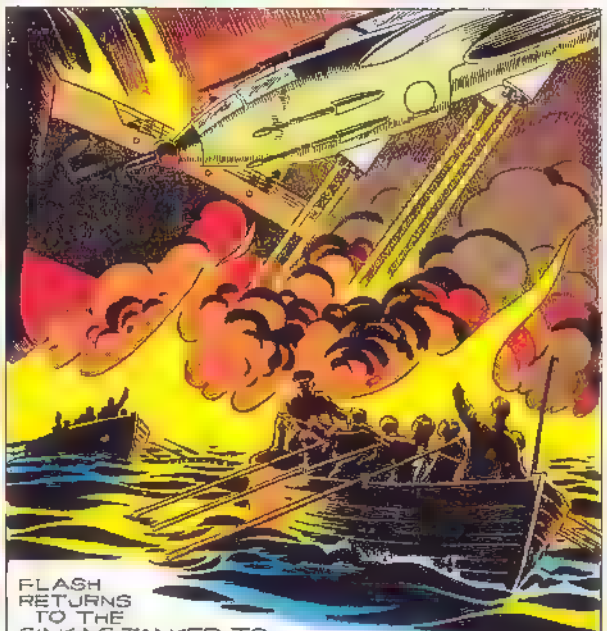
BUT THE OTHER OFFICIALS SUPPORT FLASH AND THE ROCKET ROARS TOWARD THE SCENE OF THE UNEQUAL SEA BATTLE, DESPITE VANNOSS'S THREAT OF COURTMARTIAL. A TOWER OF SMOKE GUIDES THEM--



RACING PAST THE DOOMED TANKER, FLASH JOINS BATTLE WITH THE POWERFULLY ARMED RAIDING CRUISER OF THE DICTATOR'S NAVY. DIVING THROUGH A SCREEN OF ANTI-AIRCRAFT FIRE, HE DROPS TWO MAGNETIC TORPEDOES--



THE HEAVILY ARMORED WARSHIP IS CRIPPLED, BUT STILL ABLE TO MANEUVER AND FIGHT--SO FLASH DIVES ONCE AGAIN, TURNING ON A FULL-FORCE INDUCTION RAYBEAM, WHICH EXPLODES THE ENEMY'S POWDER MAGAZINE--



FLASH RETURNS TO THE SINKING TANKER TO HELP THE SURVIVORS OF ITS CREW WHO ARE FLEEING FROM THE INFERNO OF BLAZING OIL ON THE SEA. HIS RETARDING ROCKETS DE-OXYGENIZE THE AIR AND SLOW THE SPREAD OF THE FLAMES--

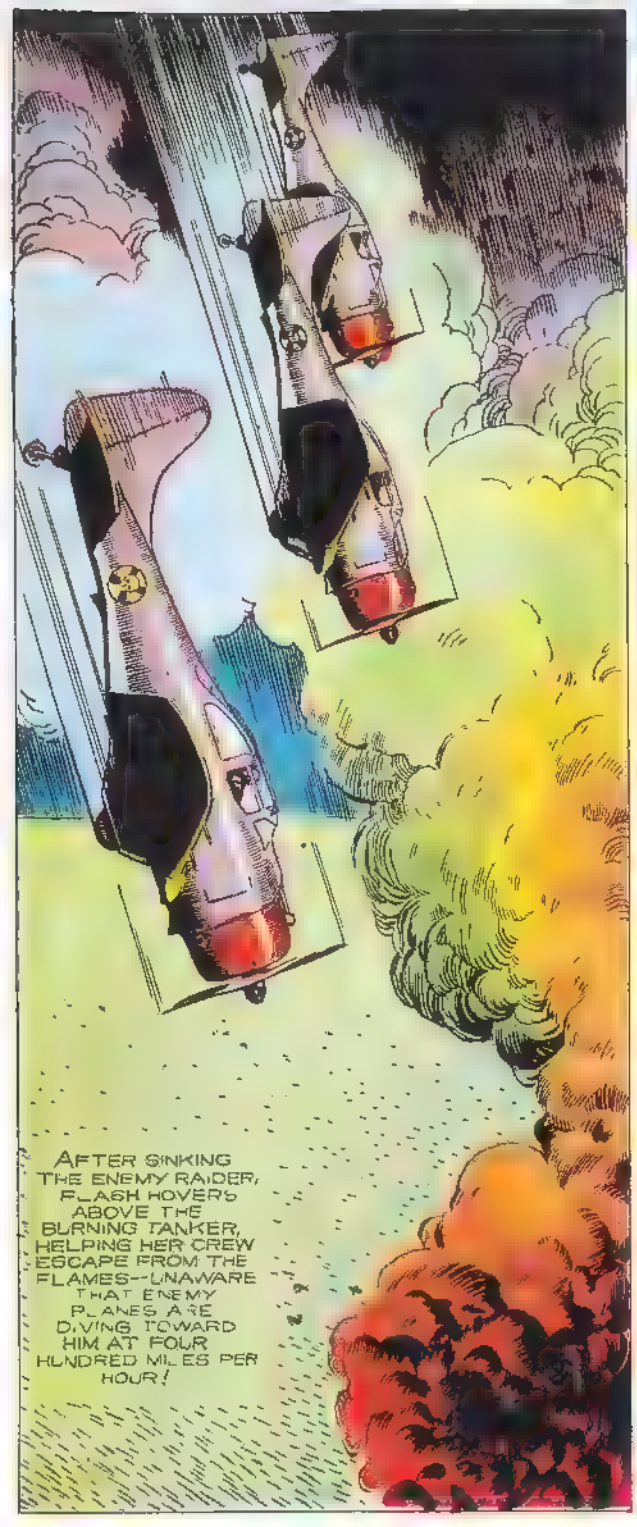
BUSY WITH HIS RESCUE WORK, FLASH DOES NOT SEE THE ATTACKING SQUADRON OF PLANES LAUNCHED FROM AN ENEMY AIRCRAFT-CARRIER!

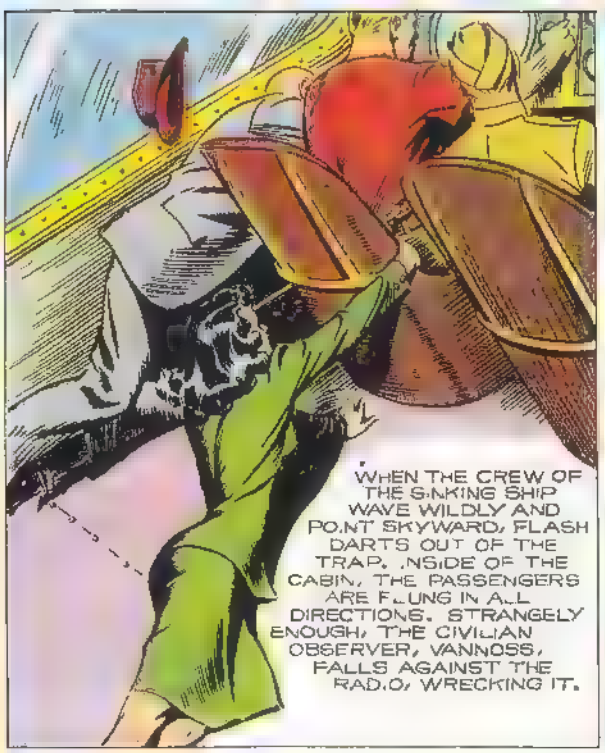
9-28-41.

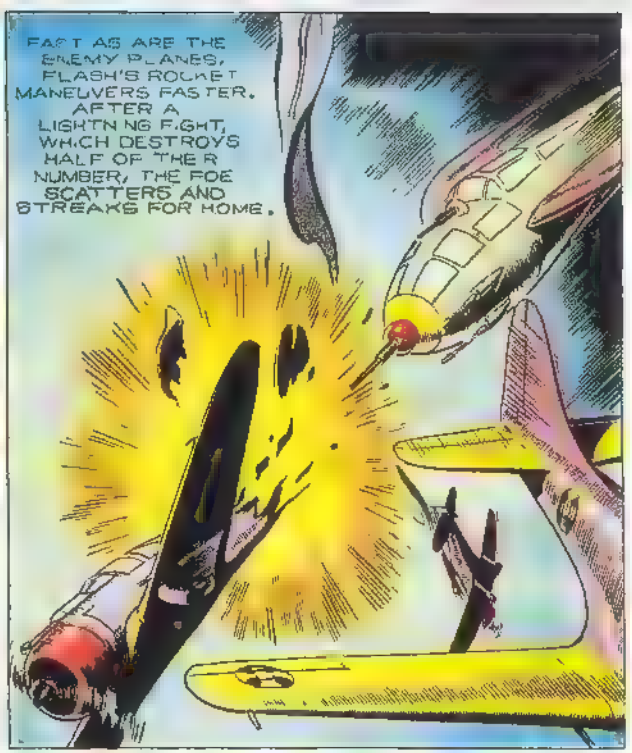
NEXT WEEK:

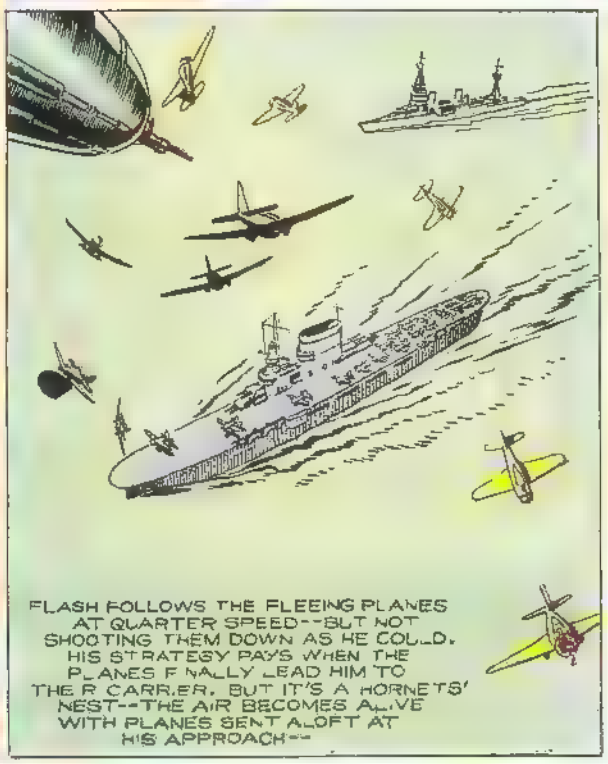
THE SECRET INVASION FLEET

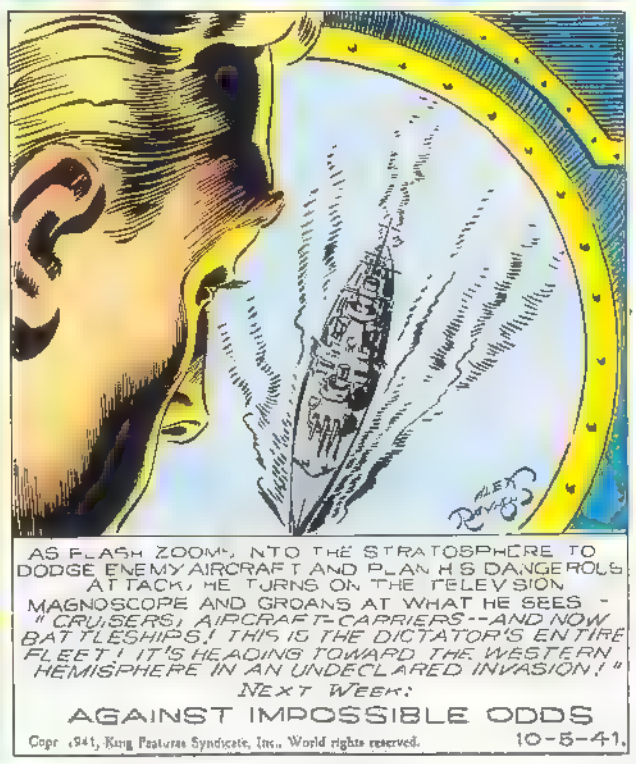
Copr. 1941, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved

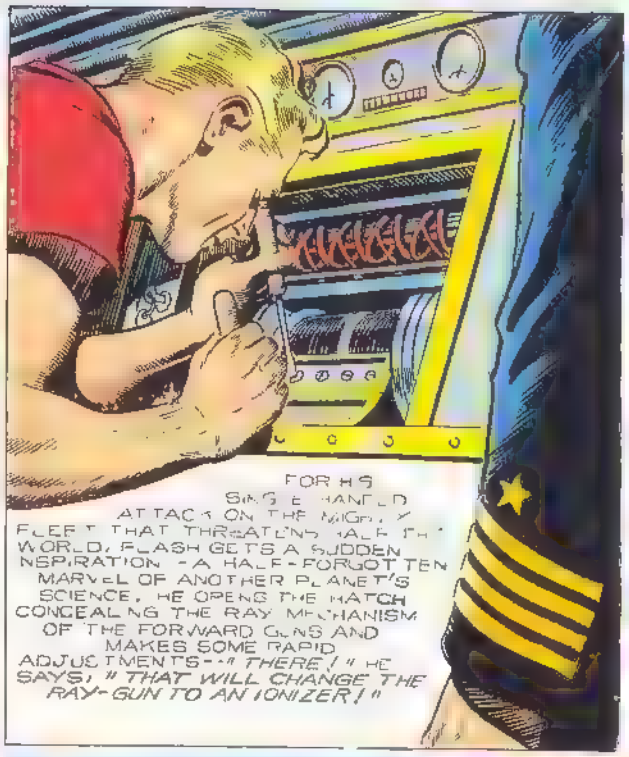

AFTER SINKING THE ENEMY RAIDER, FLASH HOVERS ABOVE THE BURNING TANKER, HELPING HER CREW ESCAPE FROM THE FLAMES--UNAWARE THAT ENEMY PLANES ARE DIVING TOWARD HIM AT FOUR HUNDRED MILES PER HOUR!

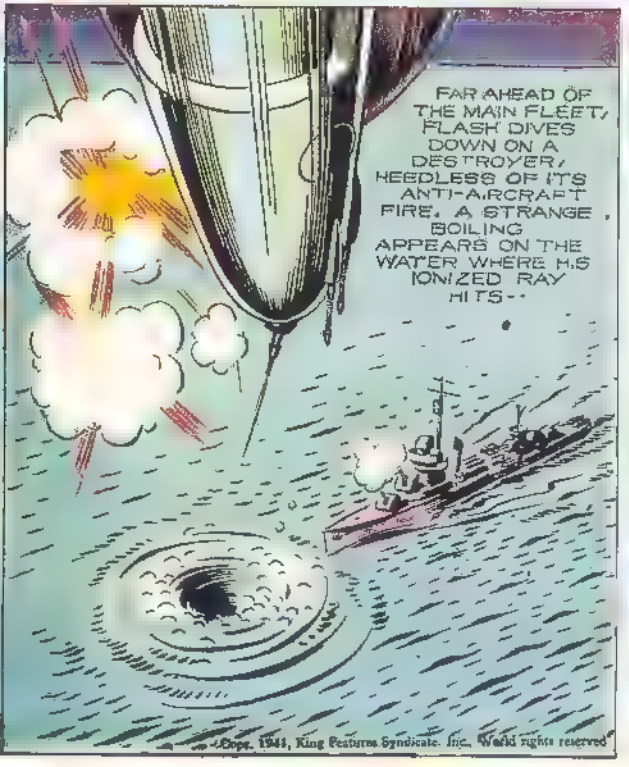

WHEN THE CREW OF THE SINKING SHIP WAVE WILDLY AND POINT SKYWARD, FLASH DARTS OUT OF THE TRAP. INSIDE OF THE CABIN, THE PASSENGERS ARE FLUNG IN ALL DIRECTIONS. STRANGELY ENOUGH, THE CIVILIAN OBSERVER, VANNOSS, FALLS AGAINST THE RADIO, WRECKING IT.


FAST AS ARE THE ENEMY PLANES, FLASH'S ROCKET MANEUVERS FASTER. AFTER A LIGHTNING FIGHT, WHICH DESTROYS HALF OF THEIR NUMBER, THE FOE SCATTERS AND STREAKS FOR HOME.

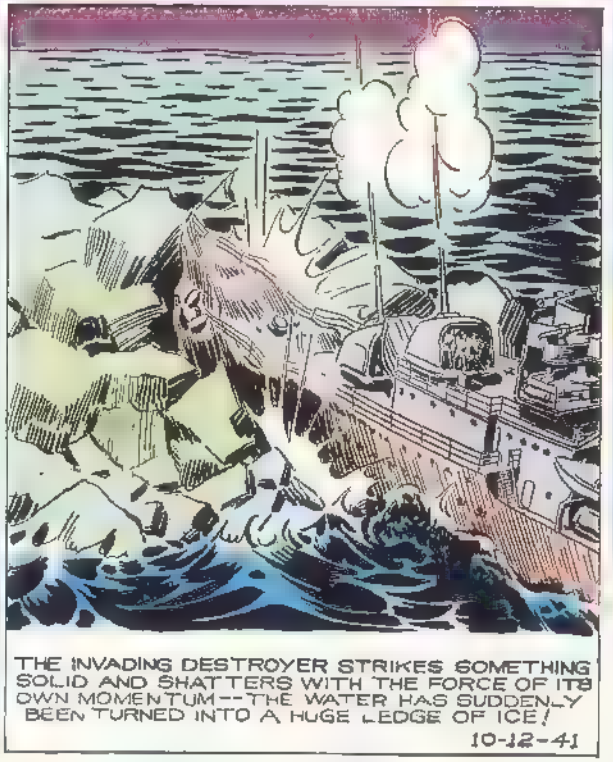

FLASH FOLLOWS THE FLEEING PLANES AT QUARTER SPEED--BUT NOT SHOOTING THEM DOWN AS HE COULD. HIS STRATEGY PAYS WHEN THE PLANES FINALLY LEAD HIM TO THEIR CARRIER. BUT IT'S A HORNETS' NEST--THE AIR BECOMES ALIVE WITH PLANES SENT ALOFT AT HIS APPROACH--

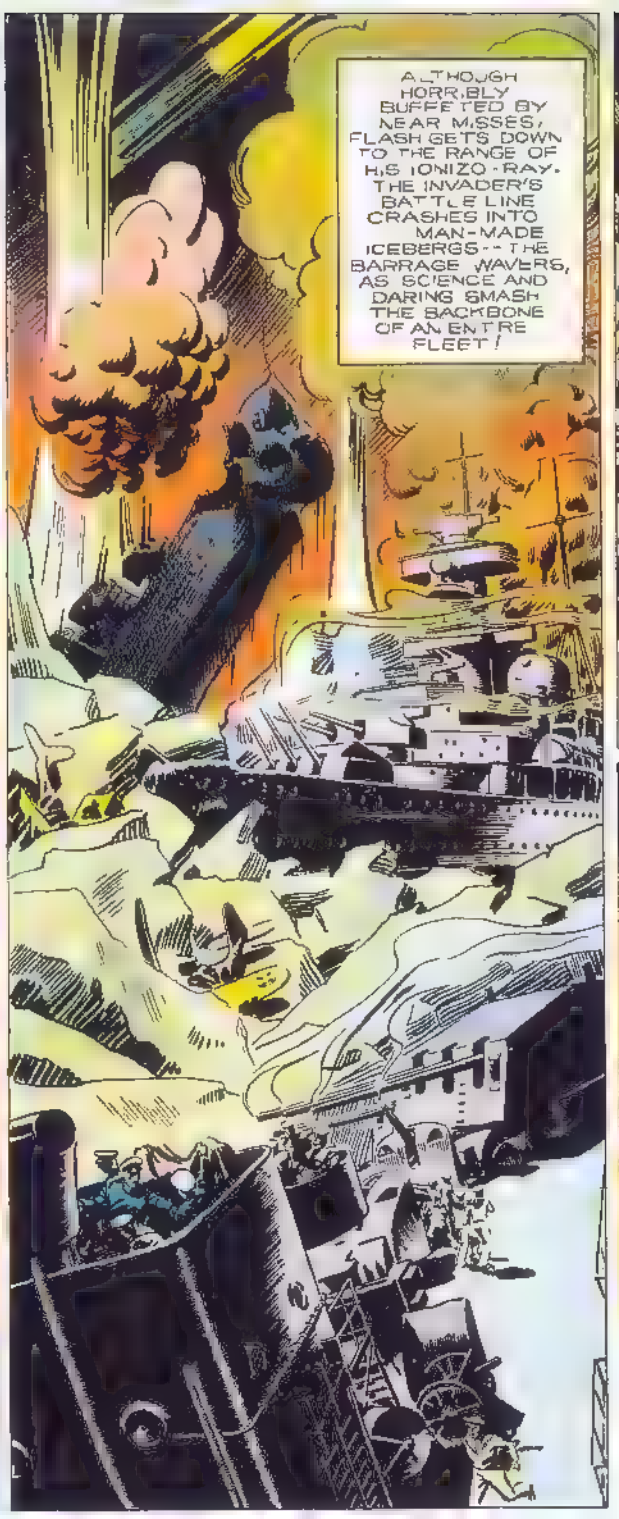

AS FLASH ZOOMS INTO THE STRATOSPHERE TO DODGE ENEMY AIRCRAFT AND PLANES DANGEROUS ATTACK, HE TURNS ON THE TELEVISION MAGNOSCOPE AND GROANS AT WHAT HE SEES - "CRUISERS, AIRCRAFT-CARRIERS--AND NOW BATTLESHIPS! THIS IS THE DICTATOR'S ENTIRE FLEET! IT'S HEADING TOWARD THE WESTERN HEMISPHERE IN AN UNDECLARED INVASION!"
NEXT WEEK:
AGAINST IMPOSSIBLE ODDS
Copr. 1941, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved.
10-5-41.

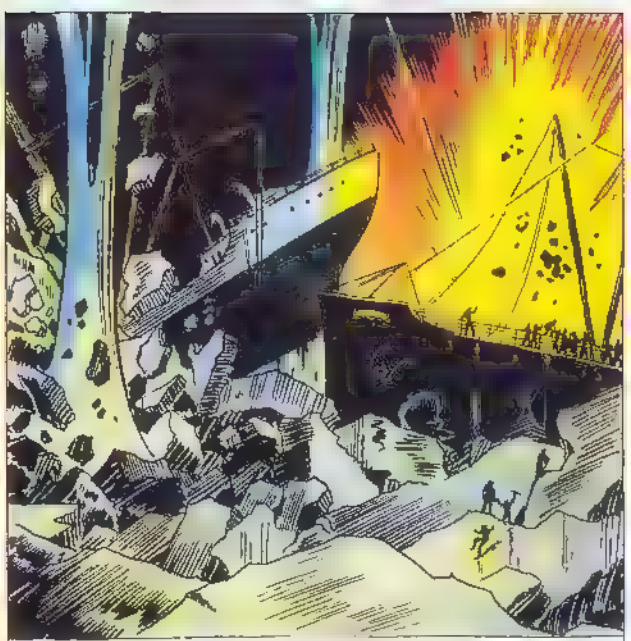




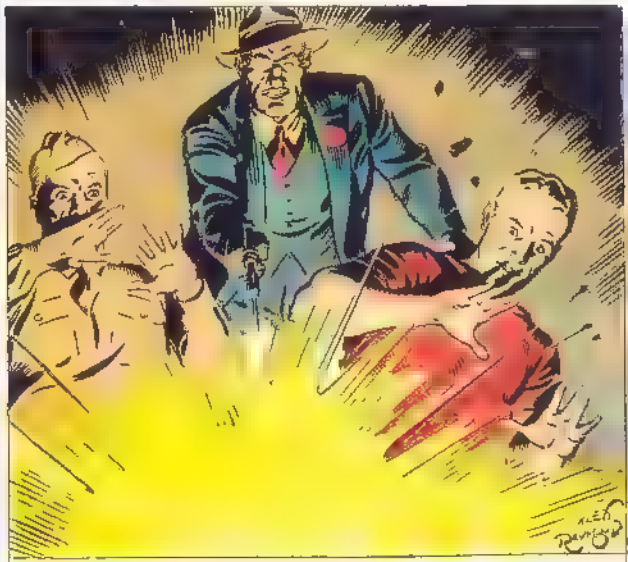
Copr. 1941, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved







WITH THE FLEET THROWN INTO INCREDIBLE CONFUSION, IT LOOKS AS IF FLASH'S MAD GAMBLE MIGHT SUCCEED. HE TURNS FROM THE WARSHIPS TO THE INVADING TROOP TRANSPORTS AND BOMBARDS THEM WITH HIS TERRIBLE ASSORTMENT OF RAYS AND EXPLOSIVES.



THEN, SUDDENLY, CITIZEN OBSERVER VANNOSS GOES BERSERK! HE SNATCHES FLASH'S RAY-PISTOL -- AND DESTROYS THE ROCKET'S FLYING CONTROLS!

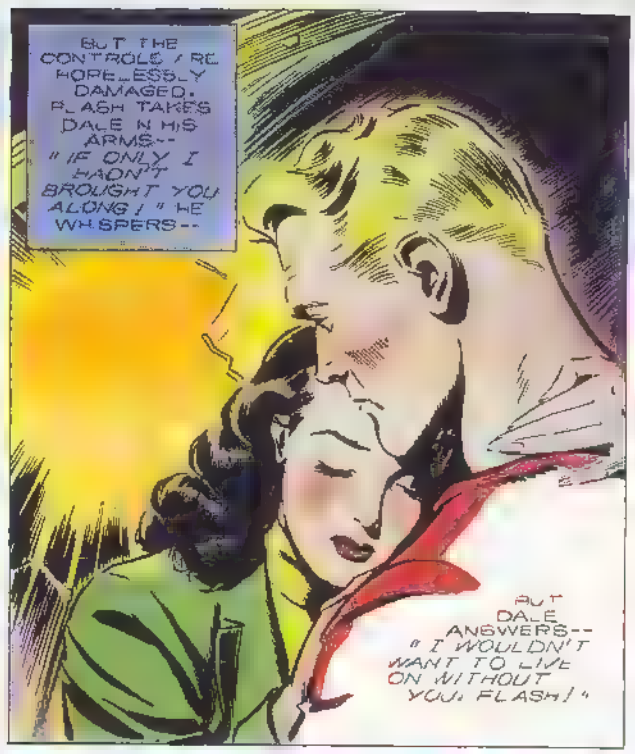
NEXT WEEK – TRAITOR'S TRIUMPH

10-19 41.

Copyright 1941 King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved

MADDENED BY FLASH'S INCREDIBLY SUCCESSFUL ATTACK ON THE SECRET INVASION FLEET, SPECIAL OBSERVER VANNOSS SMASHES THE ROCKETSHIP'S CONTROLS BEFORE FLASH CAN STOP HIM. THE SHIP ROLLS SLUGGISHLY AS IT LOSES ALTITUDE AND IS BOMBARDED BY ANTI-AIRCRAFT FIRE-

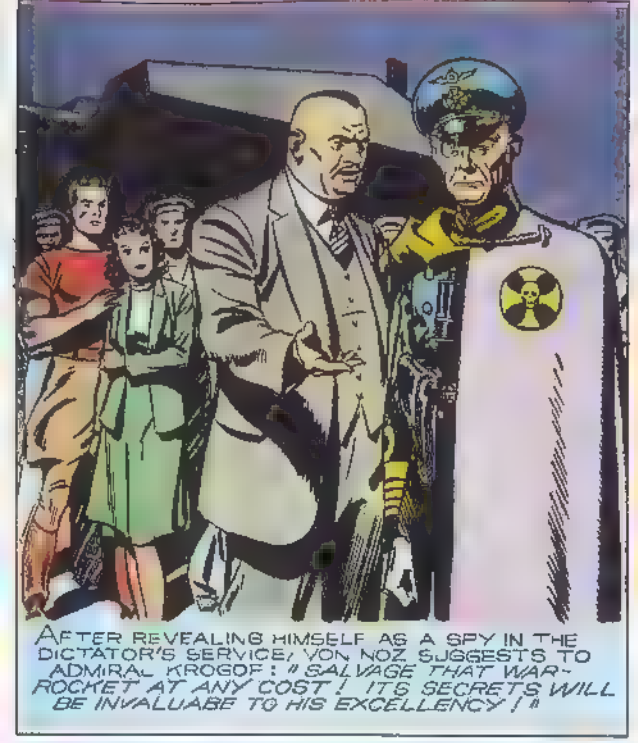
WHILE DANVER AND THE OTHERS TAKE CARE OF THE SUDDENLY REVEALED TRAITOR, FLASH FIGHTS DESPERATELY TO KEEP THE ROCKET FROM CRASHING IN MID-OCEAN--


BUT THE CONTROLS ARE HOPELESSLY DAMAGED. FLASH TAKES DALE IN HIS ARMS-- "IF ONLY I HADN'T BROUGHT YOU ALONG!" HE WHISPERS--
BUT DALE ANSWERS-- "I WOULDN'T WANT TO LIVE ON WITHOUT YOU, FLASH!"

ITS HEROIC WORK DONE, THE ROCKET SHATTERS ITSELF ON THE ICE WITH WHICH IT HAD DESTROYED THE MAJOR UNITS OF THE INVADING FLEET.

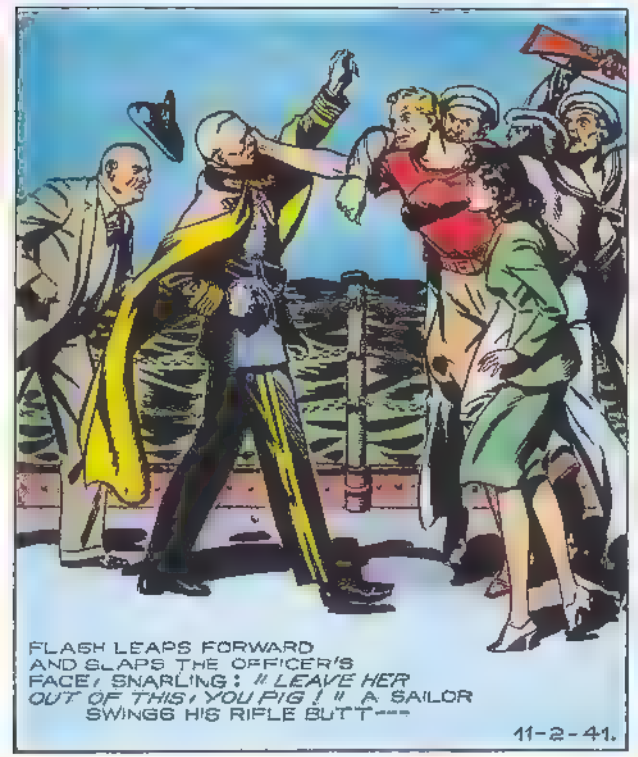
A WARSHIP THREADS ITS WAY THROUGH THE TREACHEROUS ICE FLOES. UNDER ITS SEARCHLIGHT, FOUR BATTERED SURVIVORS EMERGE FROM THE WRECKED ROCKET AND STAGGER TO THE WATER'S EDGE--
10-26-41. Copr. 1941, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved.

THEY ARE BROUGHT ABOARD THE WARSHIP AND THE TRAITOR, VANNOSS, SALUTES THE COMMANDING OFFICER, SAYING--
"CAPTAIN VON NOZ, OF HIS EXCELLENCY'S INTELLIGENCE SERVICE, REPORTING FOR DUTY!"
ALEX RAYMOND
NEXT WEEK:-- DICTATOR'S CAPTIVES


AFTER REVEALING HIMSELF AS A SPY IN THE DICTATOR'S SERVICE, VON NOZ SUGGESTS TO ADMIRAL KROGOF: "SALVAGE THAT WAR-ROCKET AT ANY COST! ITS SECRETS WILL BE INVALUABE TO HIS EXCELLENCY!"

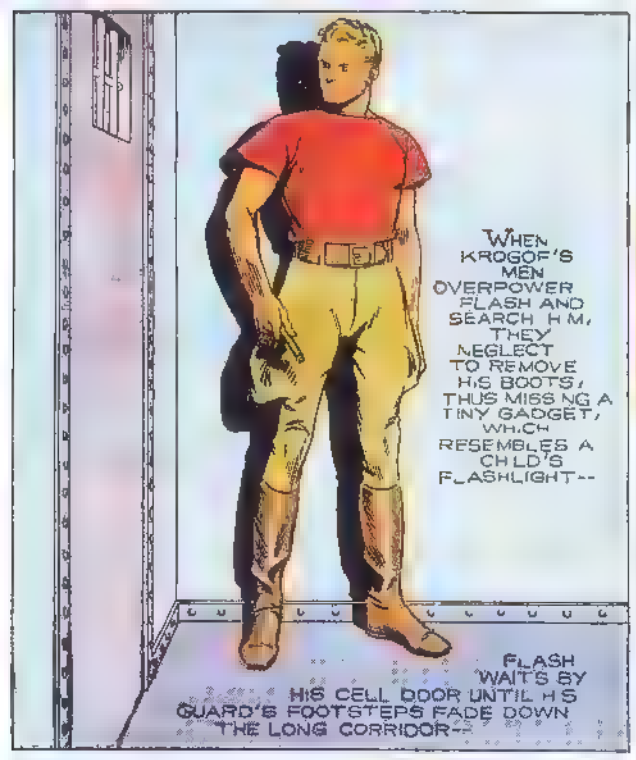
BUT FLASH HAD FORESEEN THIS DANGER, EVEN AS HE WAS ABANDONING THE WRECKED ROCKET. A TIME-BOMB IGNITES THE ROCKET'S POWER-TUBES IN A MIGHTY BLAST THAT THREATENS TO SWAMP THE NEARBY WARSHIP!

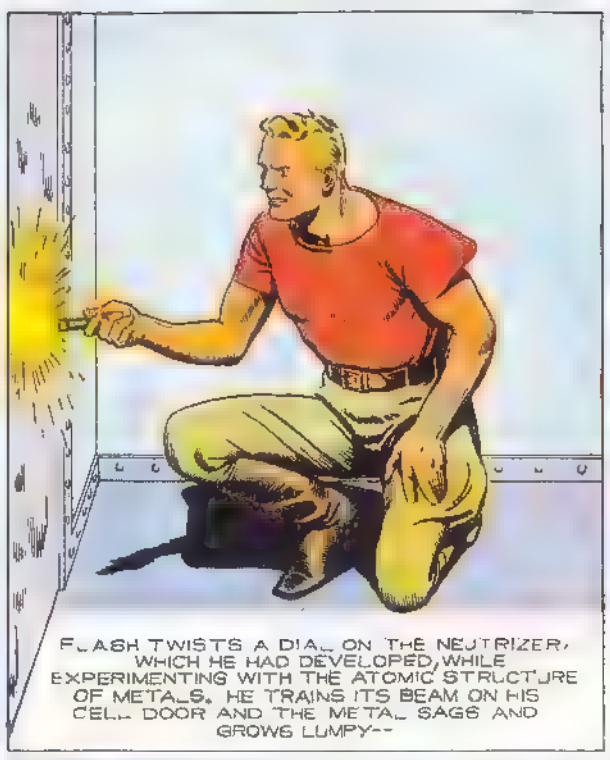
PALE WITH ANGER AT BEING THUS FRUSTRATED, ADMIRAL KROGOF TURNS TO FLASH: "THE DESTRUCTION OF YOUR SHIP IS JUST GOING TO MAKE THINGS HARDER FOR YOU; FOR NOW IT WILL BE NECESSARY FOR US TO SWEAT ITS SECRETS OUT OF YOU-- AND THE GIRL!"

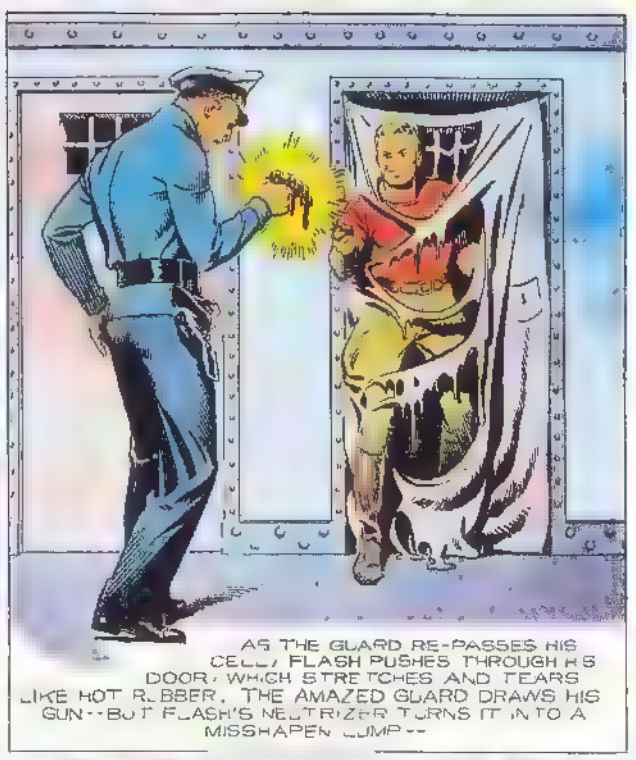

FLASH LEAPS FORWARD AND SLAPS THE OFFICER'S FACE, SNARLING: "LEAVE HER OUT OF THIS, YOU PIG!" A SAILOR SWINGS HIS RIFLE BUTT---
11-2-41.

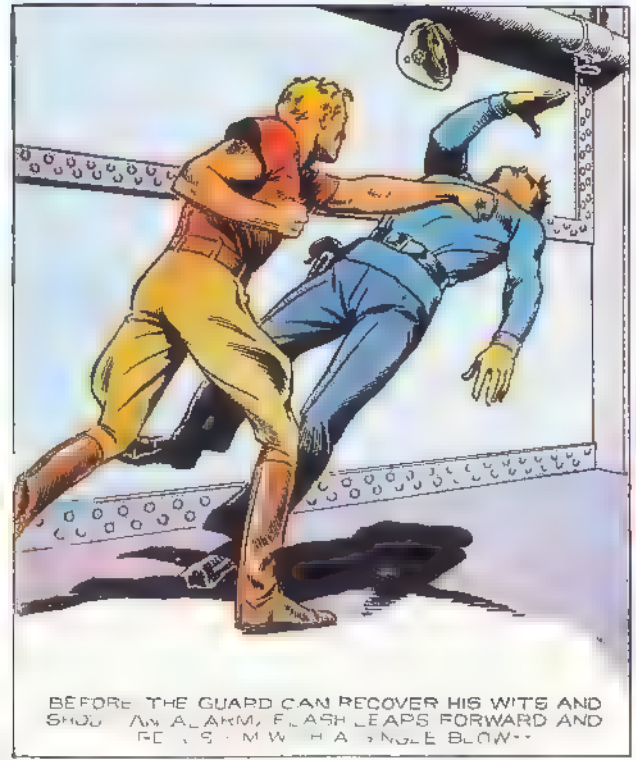
BATTERED AND UNCONSCIOUS, FLASH IS DUMPED INTO THE WARSHIP'S BRIG.
Copyright 1941, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved.

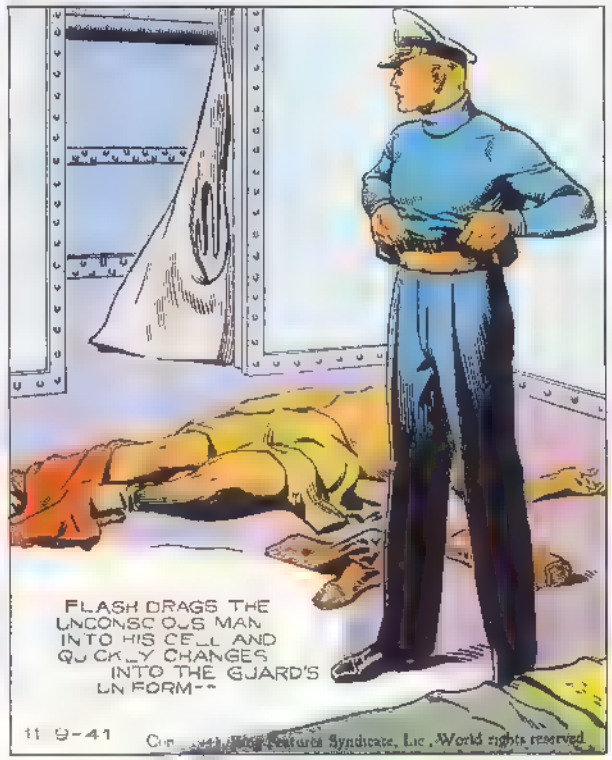
"DON'T WORRY, HE'LL TALK," SAYS KROGOF, "IF WE PUT THE PRESSURE ON THE GIRL! RIGHT NOW, I MUST SALVAGE WHAT THAT SKY-DEVIL HAS LEFT OF MY FLEET!"
NEXT WEEK:
A SECRET WEAPON

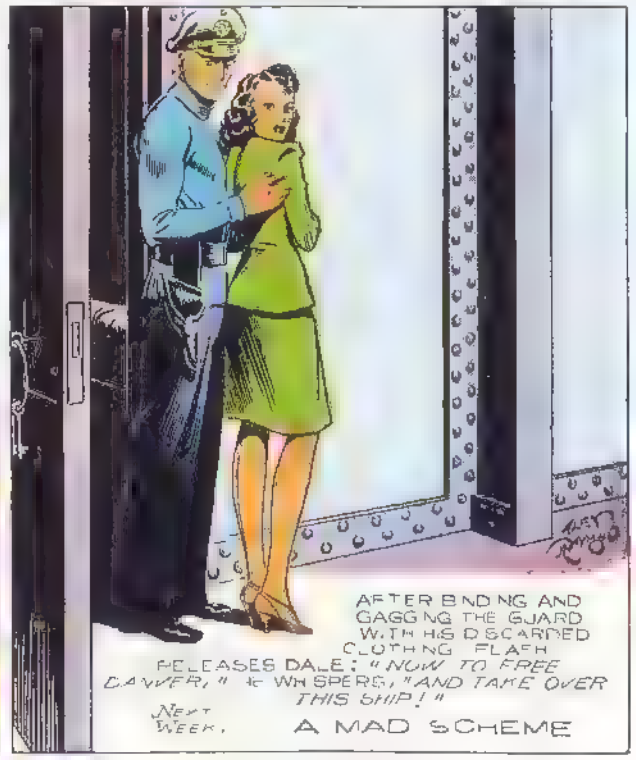

WHEN KROGOF'S MEN OVERPOWER FLASH AND SEARCH HIM, THEY NEGLECT TO REMOVE HIS BOOTS, THUS MISSING A TINY GADGET, WHICH RESEMBLES A CHILD'S FLASHLIGHT--
FLASH WAITS BY HIS CELL DOOR UNTIL HIS GUARD'S FOOTSTEPS FADE DOWN THE LONG CORRIDOR--

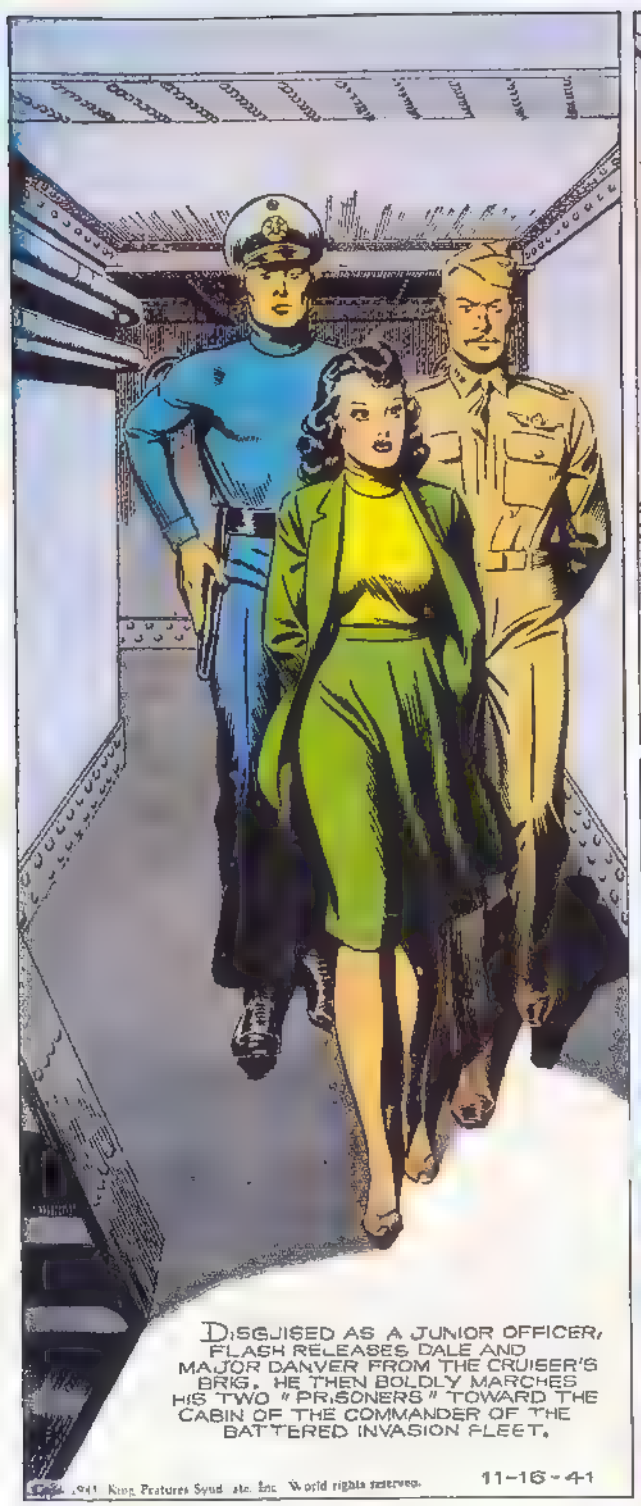

FLASH TWISTS A DIAL ON THE NEUTRIZER, WHICH HE HAD DEVELOPED, WHILE EXPERIMENTING WITH THE ATOMIC STRUCTURE OF METALS. HE TRAINS ITS BEAM ON HIS CELL DOOR AND THE METAL SAGS AND GROWS LUMPY--


AS THE GUARD RE-PASSES HIS CELL, FLASH PUSHES THROUGH HIS DOOR, WHICH STRETCHES AND TEARS LIKE HOT RUBBER. THE AMAZED GUARD DRAWS HIS GUN--BUT FLASH'S NEUTRIZER TURNS IT INTO A MISSHAPEN LUMP--

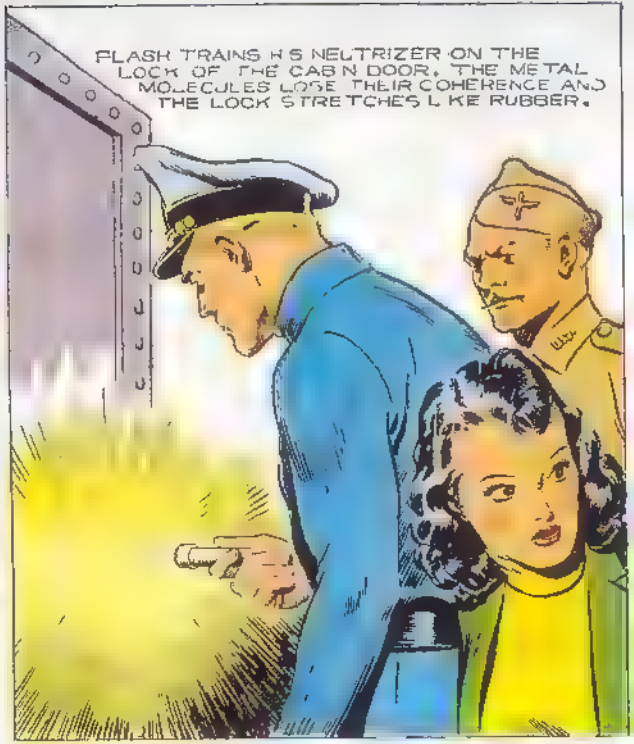

BEFORE THE GUARD CAN RECOVER HIS WITS AND SHOUT AN ALARM, FLASH LEAPS FORWARD AND FELLS HIM WITH A SINGLE BLOW--


FLASH DRAGS THE UNCONSCIOUS MAN INTO HIS CELL AND QUICKLY CHANGES INTO THE GUARD'S UNIFORM--
11-9-41
Cop. 1941, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved.


AFTER BINDING AND GAGGING THE GUARD WITH HIS DISCARDED CLOTHING, FLASH RELEASES DALE: "NOW TO FREE DAVVER," HE WHISPERS, "AND TAKE OVER THIS SHIP!"
NEXT WEEK, A MAD SCHEME


DISGUISED AS A JUNIOR OFFICER, FLASH RELEASES DALE AND MAJOR DANVER FROM THE CRUISER'S BRIG. HE THEN BOLDLY MARCHES HIS TWO "PRISONERS" TOWARD THE CABIN OF THE COMMANDER OF THE BATTERED INVASION FLEET.
11-16-41
1941 King Features Synd. Inc. World rights reserved.

ADMIRAL KROGOF AND THE SPY, CAPTAIN VON NOZ, ARE IN SECRET CONFERENCE, WITH A SENTRY POSTED OUTSIDE TO SEE THAT THEY ARE NOT DISTURBED. THE SENTRY TRIES TO BAR FLASH'S WAY AND IS QUICKLY DISPOSED OF.

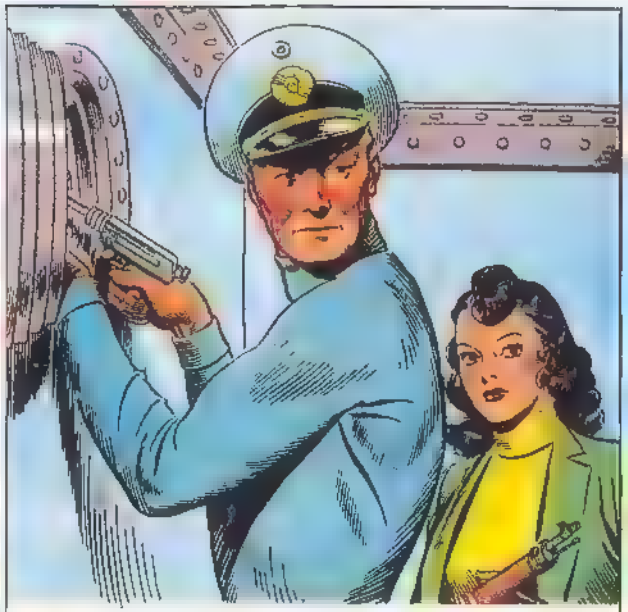

FLASH TRAINS HIS NEUTRIZER ON THE LOCK OF THE CABIN DOOR. THE METAL MOLECULES LOSE THEIR COHERENCE AND THE LOCK STRETCHES LIKE RUBBER.

FLASH WHIPS THE DOOR OPEN AND STEPS INTO KROGOF'S CABIN: "YOUR FIRST SOUND WILL BE YOUR LAST!" HE HISSES--

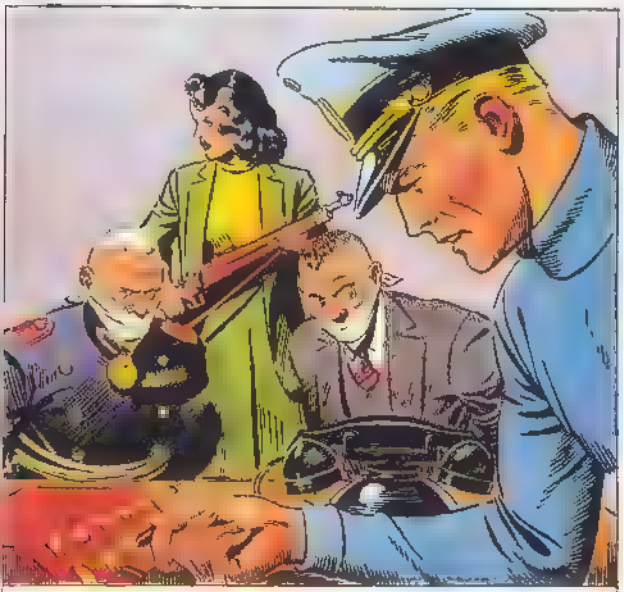
BUT FEARLESS ADMIRAL KROGOF, A SHREWD JUDGE OF MEN, IS SURE THAT FLASH IS TOO SMART TO FIRE HIS GUN AND AROUSE THE WHOLE SHIP--
--SO HE PICKS UP HIS 'PHONE TO SHOUT AN ALARM!
NEXT WEEK: BALKED

FLASH HAS ESCAPED FROM THE ENEMY CRUISER'S BRIG, CAPTURED AND CHANGED CLOTHES WITH AN OFFICER AND RELEASED DALE AND MAJOR DANVER. HE THEN MARCHES HIS "PRISONERS" TO THE FLEET COMMANDER'S CABIN---

WHEN KROGOFF PICKS UP HIS 'PHONE TO CALL FOR AID, FLASH DIVES ACROSS THE ADMIRAL'S DESK AND DEALS HIM A STUNNING BLOW ON THE JAW!

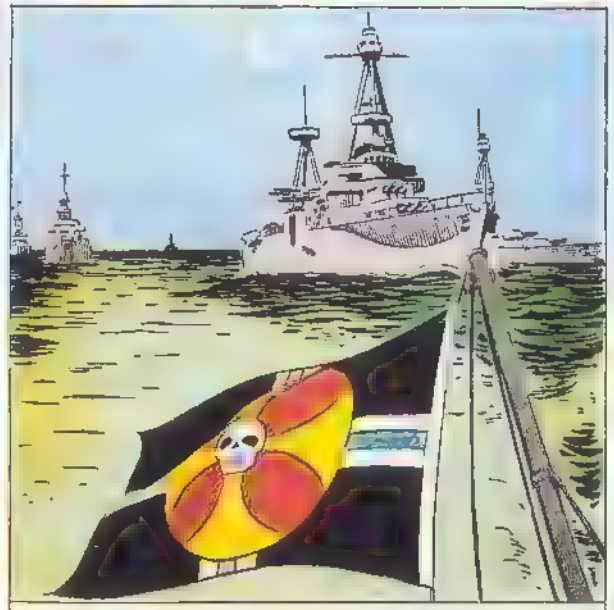


WHILE DANVER TRUSSES UP THE GROGGY KROGOFF AND THE COWERING VON NOZ, FLASH RETRIEVES HIS RAY-GUN FROM A WALL SAFE: *"DRAG THE SENTRY INTO THE BATH ROOM AND PUT ON HIS UNIFORM, DANVER,"* SAYS FLASH, *"THEN POST YOURSELF OUTSIDE THE CABIN."*



IMITATING KROGOFF'S HARSH VOICE, FLASH ORDERS HALF THE FLEET TO CRUISE NORTH, HALF SOUTH--WHILE HIS SHIP SAILS STRAIGHT TOWARD THE AMERICAN COAST!

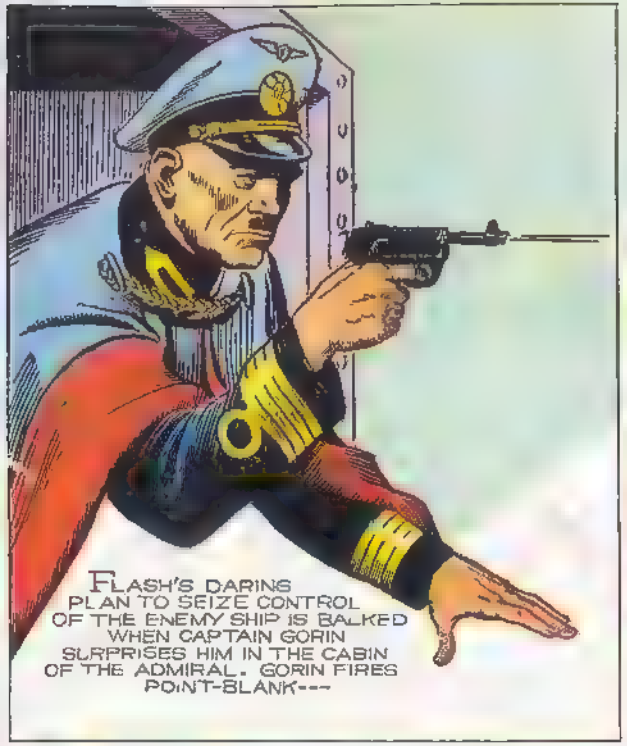
11-27-41. © [illegible] All rights reserved

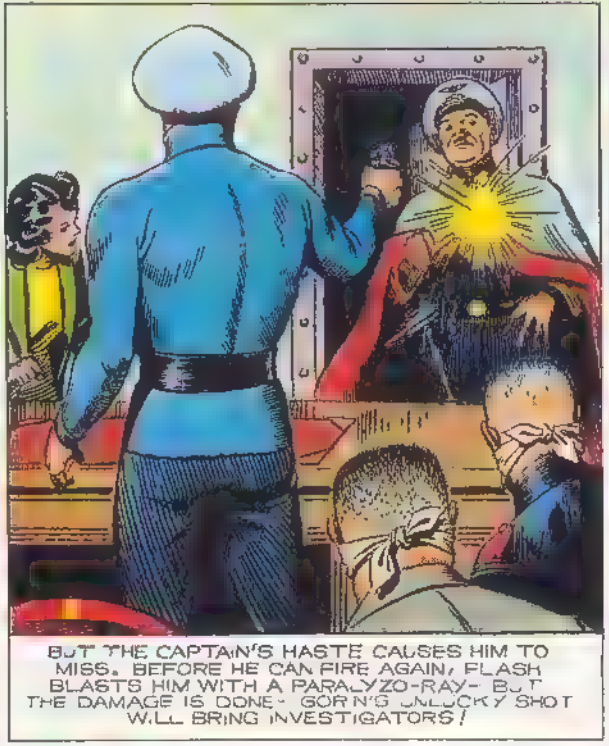


THE CAPTAINS OF THE BATTLE FLEET ARE SURPRISED AT THESE STRANGE ORDERS, BUT THEY OBEY THEM BLINDLY, AS THEIR DICTATOR HAD TAUGHT THEM TO DO. THE BATTERED NVAS ON FLEET DIVIDES AND SAILS IN ALL DIRECTIONS---

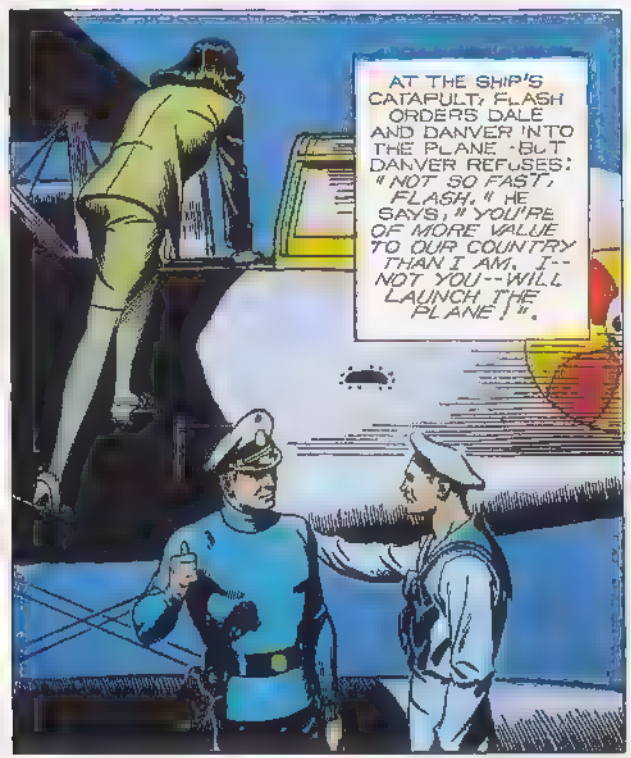
BUT GORN, COMMANDER OF THE CRUISER BEING USED AS KROGOFF'S FLAGSHIP, SUSPECTING THAT ALL IS NOT WELL, FORCES HIS WAY PAST THE DISGUISED DANVER AND INTO KROGOFF'S CABIN!

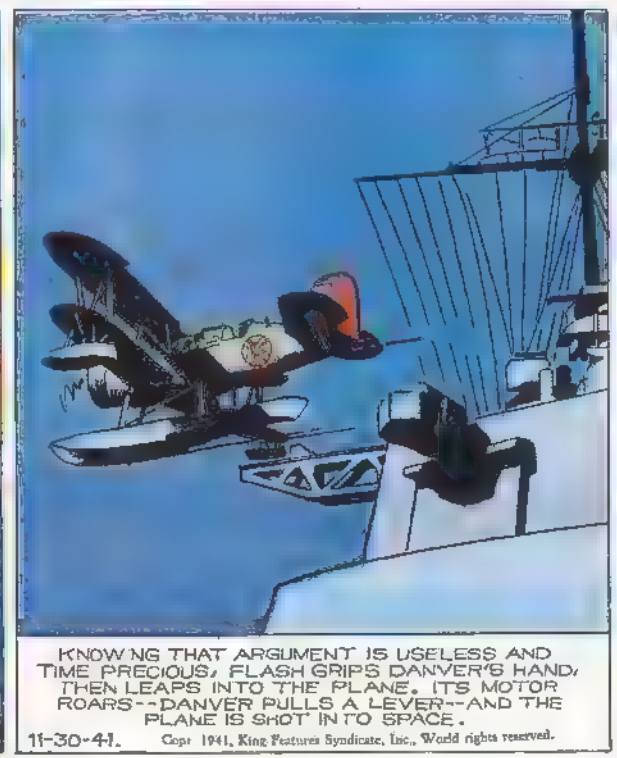
NEXT WEEK: WINGS OF FATE


FLASH'S DARING PLAN TO SEIZE CONTROL OF THE ENEMY SHIP IS BALKED WHEN CAPTAIN GORIN SURPRISES HIM IN THE CABIN OF THE ADMIRAL. GORIN FIRES POINT-BLANK---


BUT THE CAPTAIN'S HASTE CAUSES HIM TO MISS. BEFORE HE CAN FIRE AGAIN, FLASH BLASTS HIM WITH A PARALYZO-RAY- BUT THE DAMAGE IS DONE- GORIN'S UNLUCKY SHOT WILL BRING INVESTIGATORS!

FLASH SOUNDS THE FIRE ALARM TO THROW THE CREW INTO CONFUSION. THEN SHOUTING: "DALE--DANVER--FOLLOW ME!" HE DASHES FROM THE CABIN.

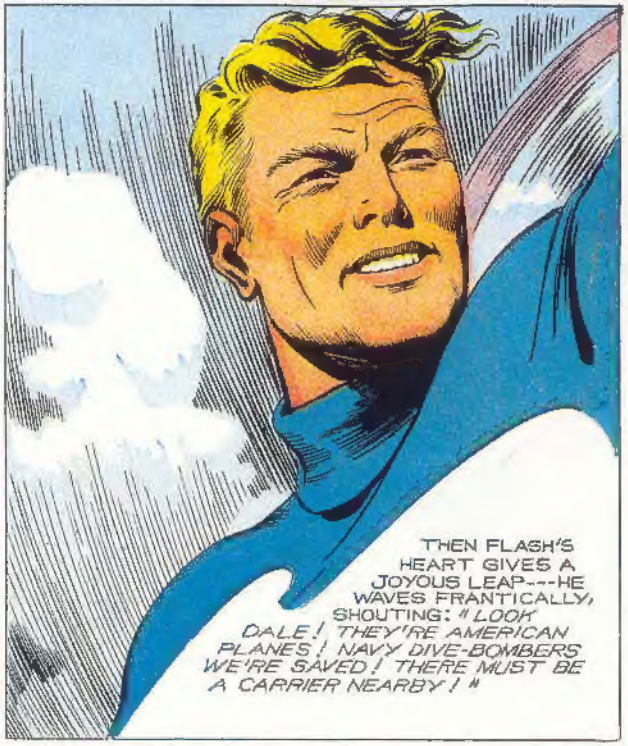

AT THE SHIP'S CATAPULT, FLASH ORDERS DALE AND DANVER INTO THE PLANE -BUT DANVER REFUSES: "NOT SO FAST, FLASH," HE SAYS, "YOU'RE OF MORE VALUE TO OUR COUNTRY THAN I AM. I--NOT YOU--WILL LAUNCH THE PLANE!".

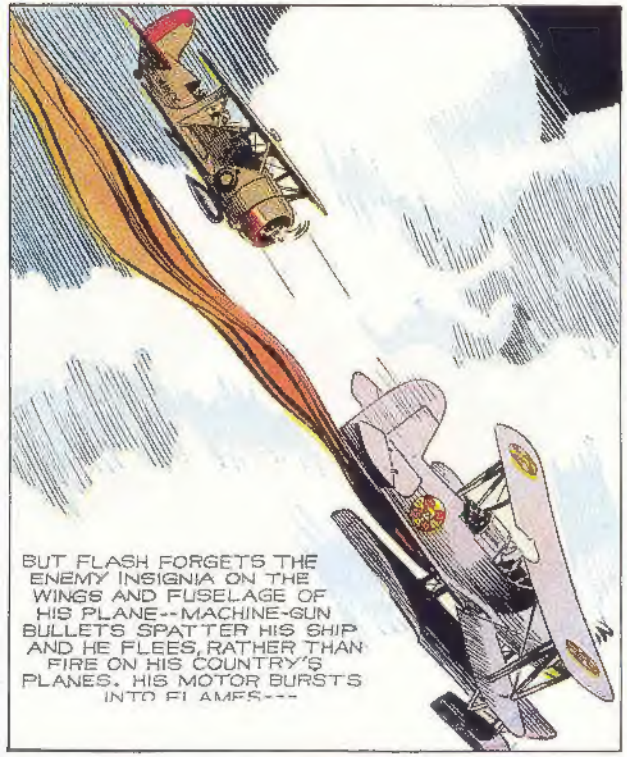

KNOWING THAT ARGUMENT IS USELESS AND TIME PRECIOUS, FLASH GRIPS DANVER'S HAND, THEN LEAPS INTO THE PLANE. ITS MOTOR ROARS--DANVER PULLS A LEVER--AND THE PLANE IS SHOT INTO SPACE.
11-30-41.
Copr 1941, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved.

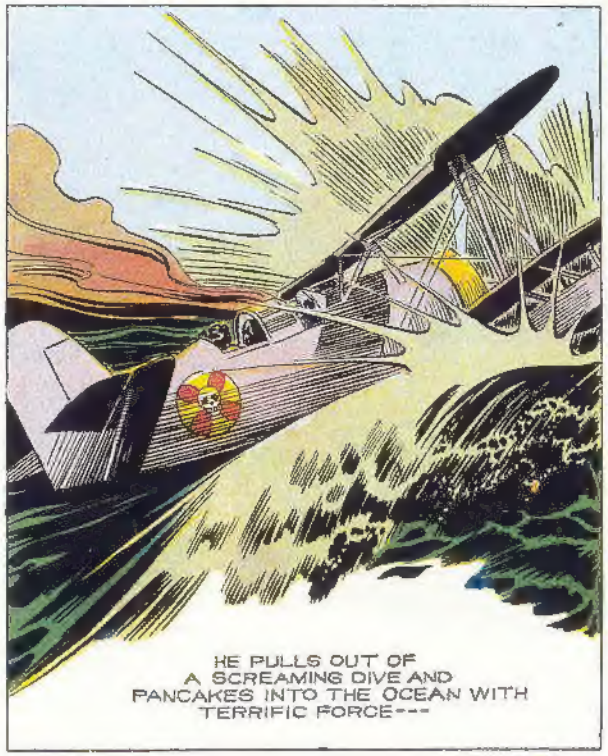
THEN, WHILE THE ENEMY CREW BEARS DOWN ON HIM, GALLANT MAJOR DANVER, OF THE ARMY AIR CORPS, SALUTES THE DEPARTING PLANE: "KEEP 'EM FLYING, FLASH!" HE WHISPERS, "HAPPY LANDING!"
NEXT WEEK:
THE FIGHT IN THE CLOUDS

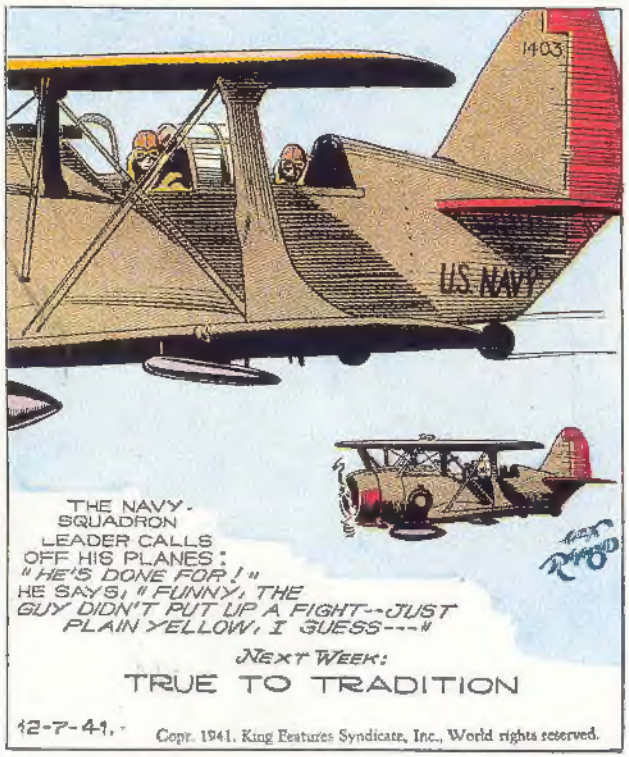
SPURRED BY THE MEMORY OF A GALLANT OFFICER, FLASH VOWS THAT MAJOR DANVER'S SACRIFICE SHALL NOT BE IN VAIN, AS HE WINGS TOWARD AMERICA IN THE STOLEN ENEMY SEAPLANE---
HEARING A DRONING SOUND BEHIND HIM, FLASH TWISTS IN HIS SEAT. THEN, WITH A MUTTERED EXCLAMATION, HE PULLS BACK HIS STICK---

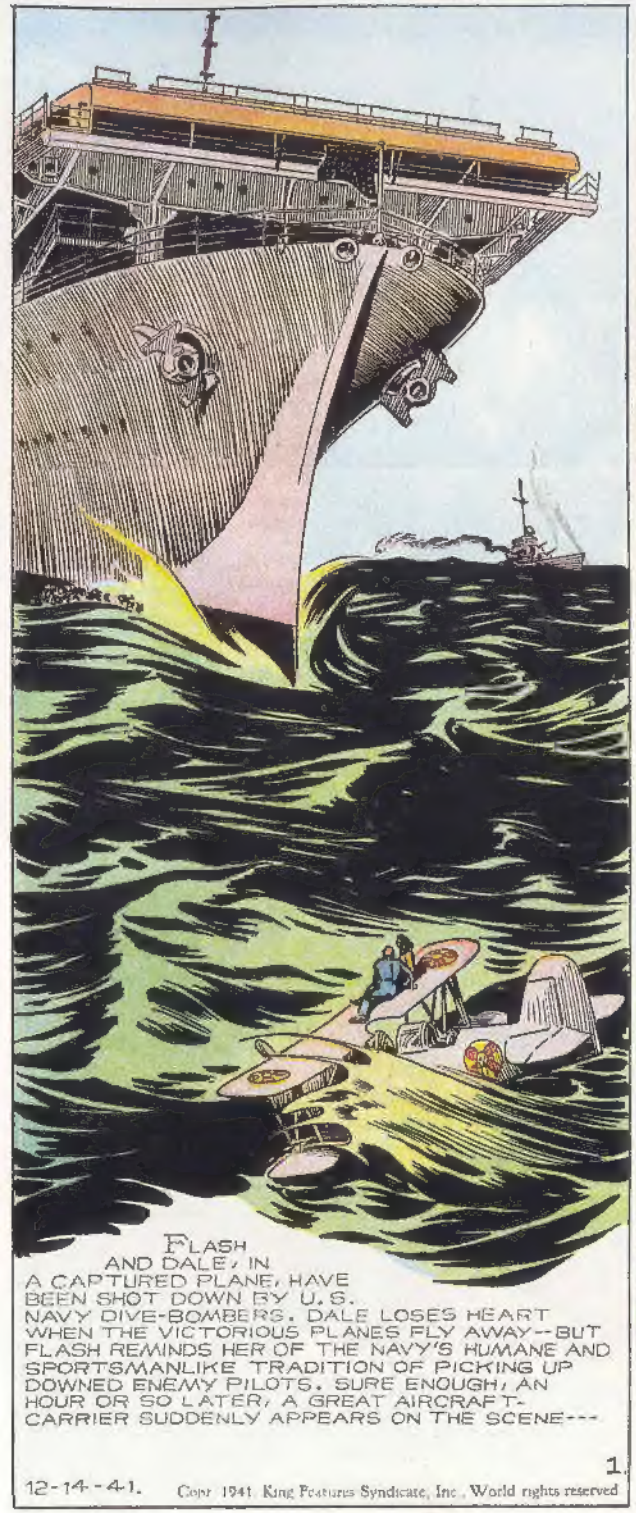
BUT THE PURSUING SQUADRON OF SPEEDY DIVE-BOMBERS HAS LITTLE TROUBLE OUT-CLIMBING FLASH. SEEING THAT ESCAPE IS IMPOSSIBLE, HE TURNS TO MEET THE ATTACK---


THEN FLASH'S HEART GIVES A JOYOUS LEAP---HE WAVES FRANTICALLY, SHOUTING: "LOOK DALE! THEY'RE AMERICAN PLANES! NAVY DIVE-BOMBERS WE'RE SAVED! THERE MUST BE A CARRIER NEARBY!"

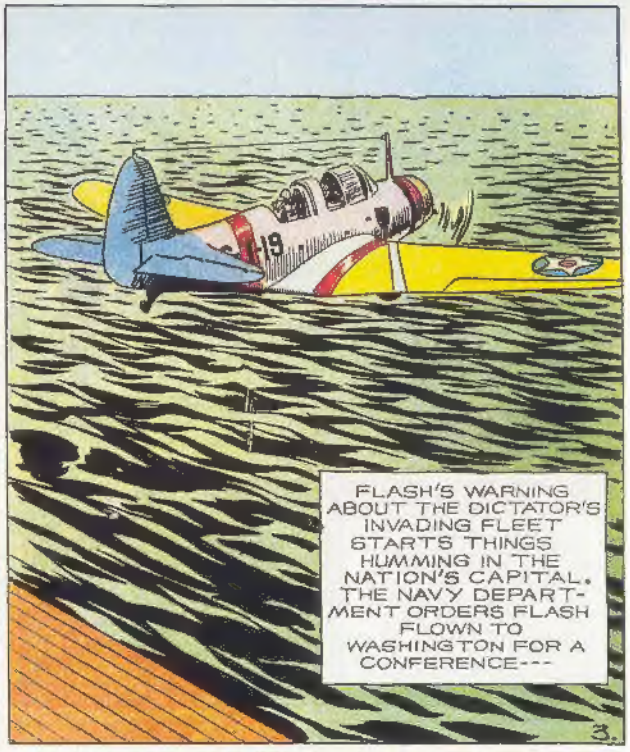

BUT FLASH FORGETS THE ENEMY INSIGNIA ON THE WINGS AND FUSELAGE OF HIS PLANE--MACHINE-GUN BULLETS SPATTER HIS SHIP AND HE FLEES, RATHER THAN FIRE ON HIS COUNTRY'S PLANES. HIS MOTOR BURSTS INTO FLAMES---


HE PULLS OUT OF A SCREAMING DIVE AND PANCAKES INTO THE OCEAN WITH TERRIFIC FORCE---


1403
U.S. NAVY
THE NAVY-SQUADRON LEADER CALLS OFF HIS PLANES: "HE'S DONE FOR!" HE SAYS, "FUNNY, THE GUY DIDN'T PUT UP A FIGHT--JUST PLAIN YELLOW, I GUESS---"
NEXT WEEK:
TRUE TO TRADITION
12-7-41.
Copr. 1941, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved.

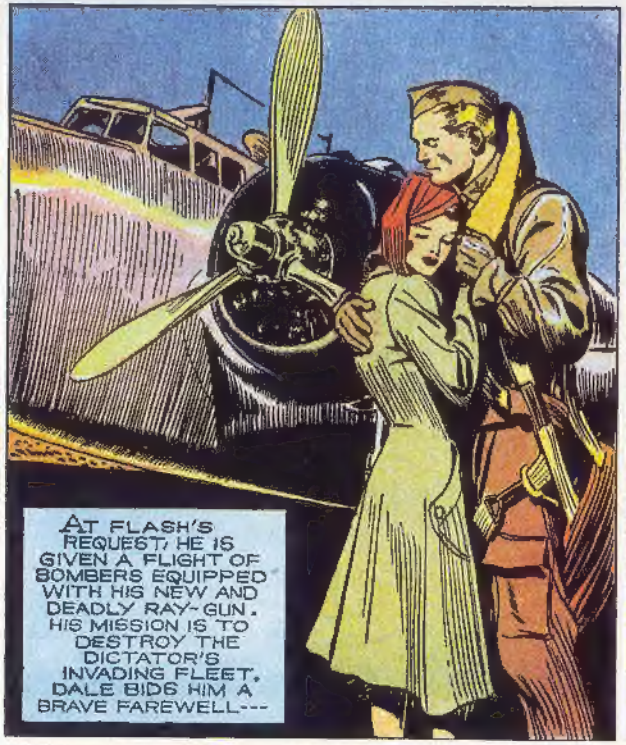

FLASH AND DALE, IN A CAPTURED PLANE, HAVE BEEN SHOT DOWN BY U.S. NAVY DIVE-BOMBERS. DALE LOSES HEART WHEN THE VICTORIOUS PLANES FLY AWAY--BUT FLASH REMINDS HER OF THE NAVY'S HUMANE AND SPORTSMANLIKE TRADITION OF PICKING UP DOWNED ENEMY PILOTS. SURE ENOUGH, AN HOUR OR SO LATER, A GREAT AIRCRAFT-CARRIER SUDDENLY APPEARS ON THE SCENE---
1.
12-14-41.
Copr. 1941 King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved

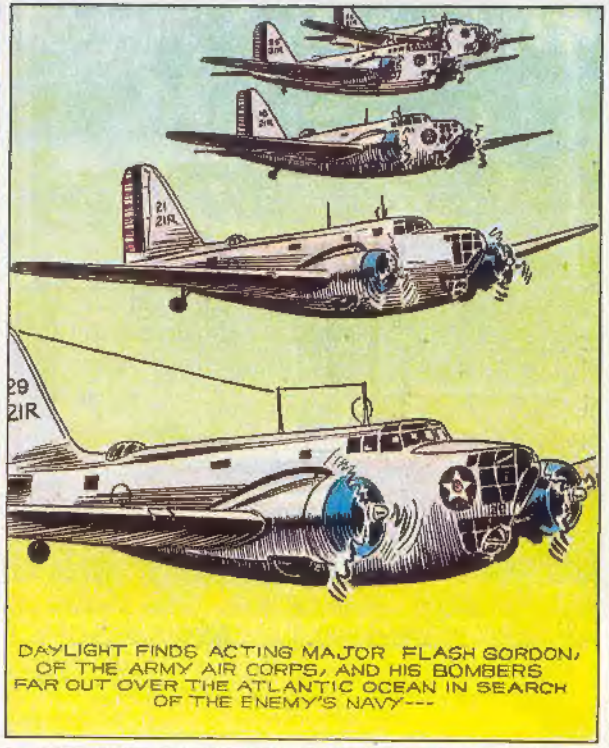
THE AIRCRAFT-CARRIER'S CAPTAIN IS AMAZED TO FIND THAT HIS "PRISONERS" ARE HIS COUNTRYMEN: "SO YOU'RE FLASH GORDON? I'VE HEARD RUMORS ABOUT YOU AND YOUR ROCKET--I'LL RADIO WASHINGTON AT ONCE!"
2.

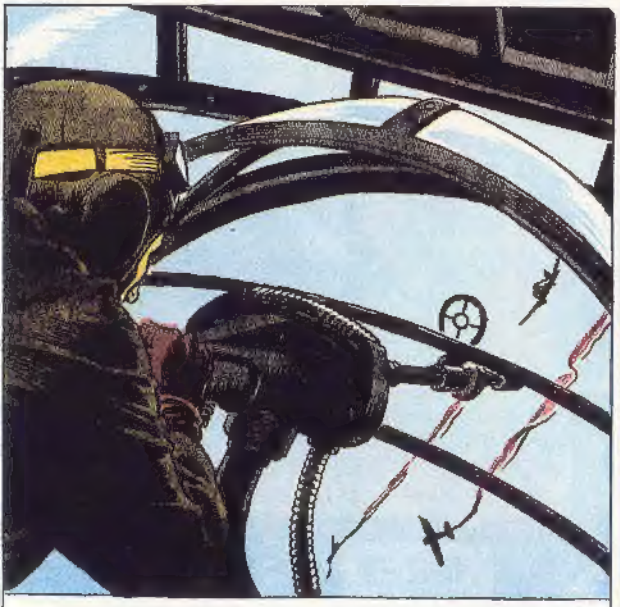

FLASH'S WARNING ABOUT THE DICTATOR'S INVADING FLEET STARTS THINGS HUMMING IN THE NATION'S CAPITAL. THE NAVY DEPARTMENT ORDERS FLASH FLOWN TO WASHINGTON FOR A CONFERENCE---
3.

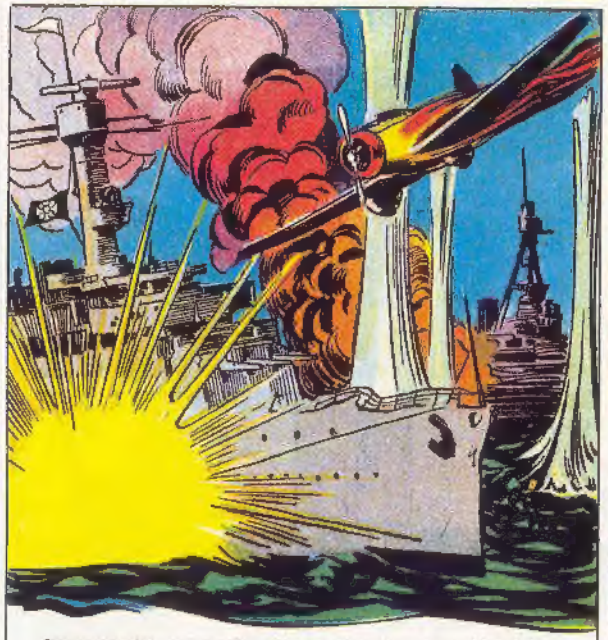
IN WASHINGTON, FLASH EXPLAINS TO THE SECRETARY OF THE NAVY HOW HIS IONIZO-RAY AND HIS FAKED ORDERS TO THE ENEMY'S SHIPS HAVE SCATTERED THE INVASION FLEET. THE SECRETARY SPEAKS: "YOUR COUNTRY, SIR, IS DEEPLY GRATEFUL. YOU SHALL BE REWARDED---"
4.

FLASH INTERRUPTS: "BEGGING YOUR PARDON, SIR, THE ONLY REWARD I WANT IS PERMISSION TO LEAD A FLIGHT OF BOMBERS, EQUIPPED WITH RAY-CANNON, AGAINST THE REMNANTS OF THE ENEMY'S FLEET--I'D LIKE TO FINISH THE JOB, SIR--THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE!"
NEXT WEEK:
BATTLE STATIONS
5.





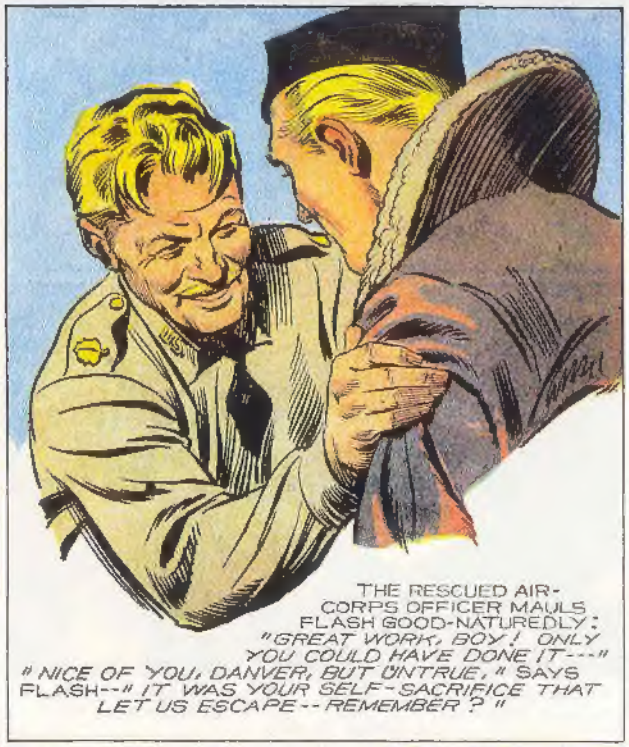


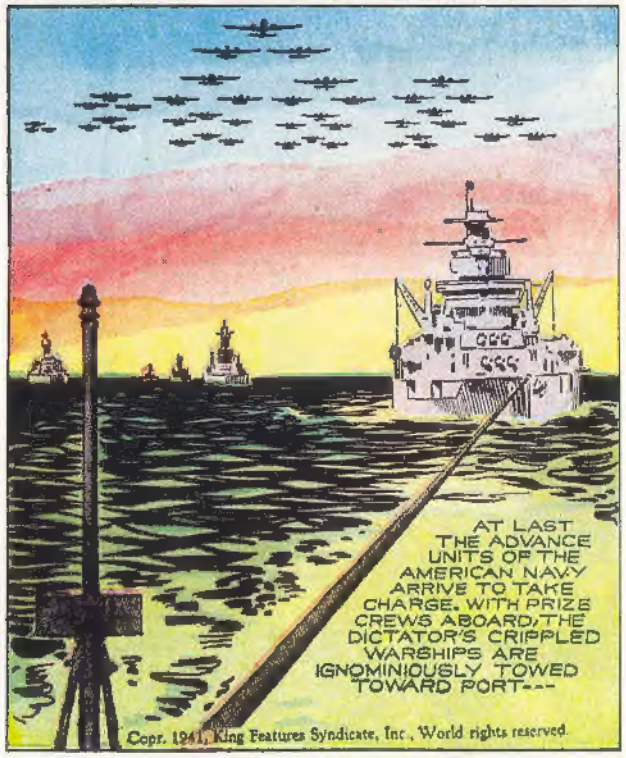


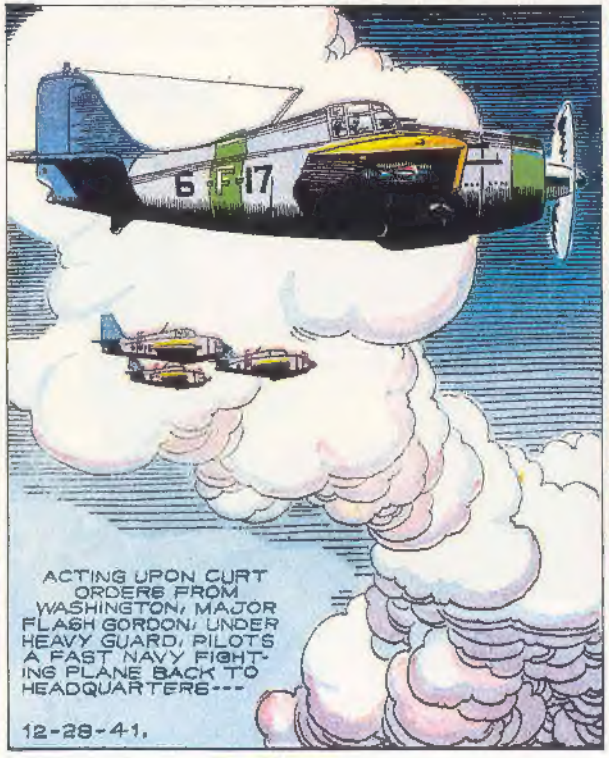
12-21-41. Copr. 1941, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved

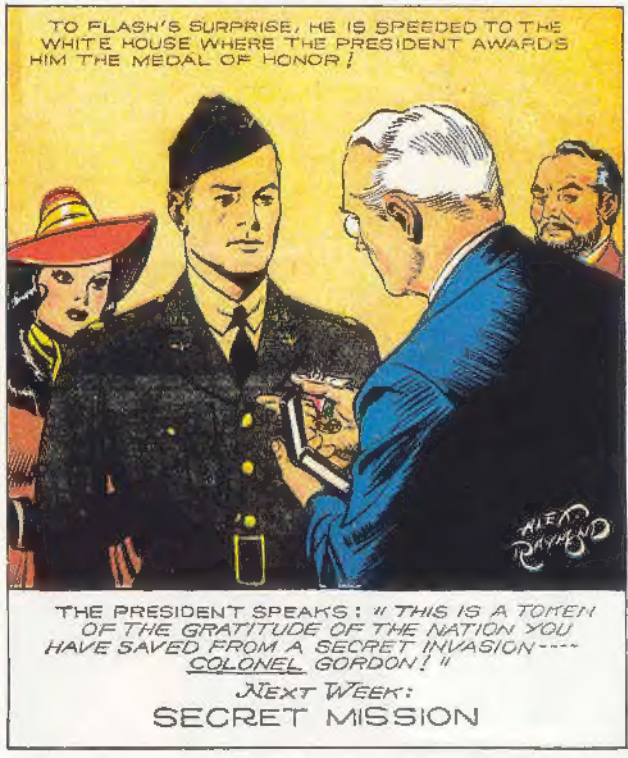
IN RESPONSE TO FLASH'S DEMAND, ADMIRAL KROGOFF SURRENDERS HIS HELPLESS FLEET. WHILE HIS BOMBERS CRUISE OVERHEAD TO PREVENT ANY POSSIBLE TREACHERY, FLASH PARACHUTES TO THE DECK OF KROGOFF'S FLAGSHIP---

FLASH PROVES HIMSELF A GENEROUS VICTOR: "YOU MAY KEEP YOUR SWORD, ADMIRAL KROGOFF--YOU FOUGHT GALLANTLY, AND YET YOU WERE WILLING TO PUT AN END TO BLOODSHED. NOW WILL YOU RELEASE MAJOR DANVER?"


THE RESCUED AIR-CORPS OFFICER MAULS FLASH GOOD-NATUREDLY: "GREAT WORK, BOY! ONLY YOU COULD HAVE DONE IT---" "NICE OF YOU, DANVER, BUT UNTRUE," SAYS FLASH--"IT WAS YOUR SELF-SACRIFICE THAT LET US ESCAPE--REMEMBER?"


AT LAST THE ADVANCE UNITS OF THE AMERICAN NAVY ARRIVE TO TAKE CHARGE. WITH PRIZE CREWS ABOARD, THE DICTATOR'S CRIPPLED WARSHIPS ARE IGNOMINIOUSLY TOWED TOWARD PORT---
Copr. 1941, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved.


6 F 17
ACTING UPON CURT ORDERS FROM WASHINGTON, MAJOR FLASH GORDON, UNDER HEAVY GUARD, PILOTS A FAST NAVY FIGHTING PLANE BACK TO HEADQUARTERS---
12-28-41.


TO FLASH'S SURPRISE, HE IS SPEEDED TO THE WHITE HOUSE WHERE THE PRESIDENT AWARDS HIM THE MEDAL OF HONOR!
THE PRESIDENT SPEAKS: "THIS IS A TOKEN OF THE GRATITUDE OF THE NATION YOU HAVE SAVED FROM A SECRET INVASION---- COLONEL GORDON!"
NEXT WEEK:
SECRET MISSION